the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

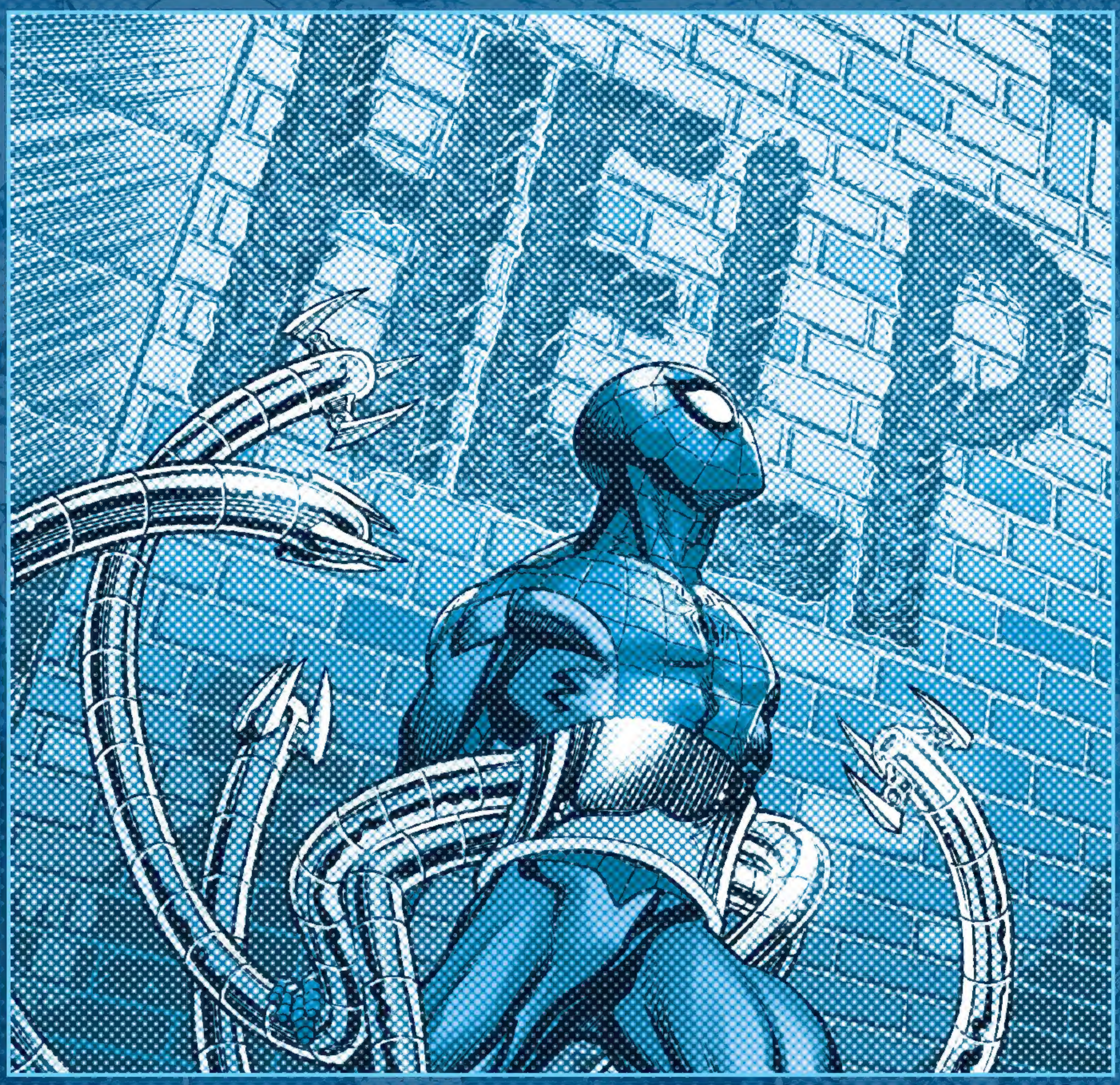
ZEB WELLS
ED McGUINNESS
JOHN ROMITA JR.
MARCIO MENYZ

THE NEW SINISTER

MARVEL

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

The New Sinister



PETER PARKER has the proportional speed, strength and agility of a SPIDER; adhesive fingertips and toes; and the unique precognitive awareness of danger called "SPIDER-SENSE"! After the tragic death of his Uncle Ben, PETER PARKER understood that with great power there must also come great responsibility. He became the crimefighting super hero called...

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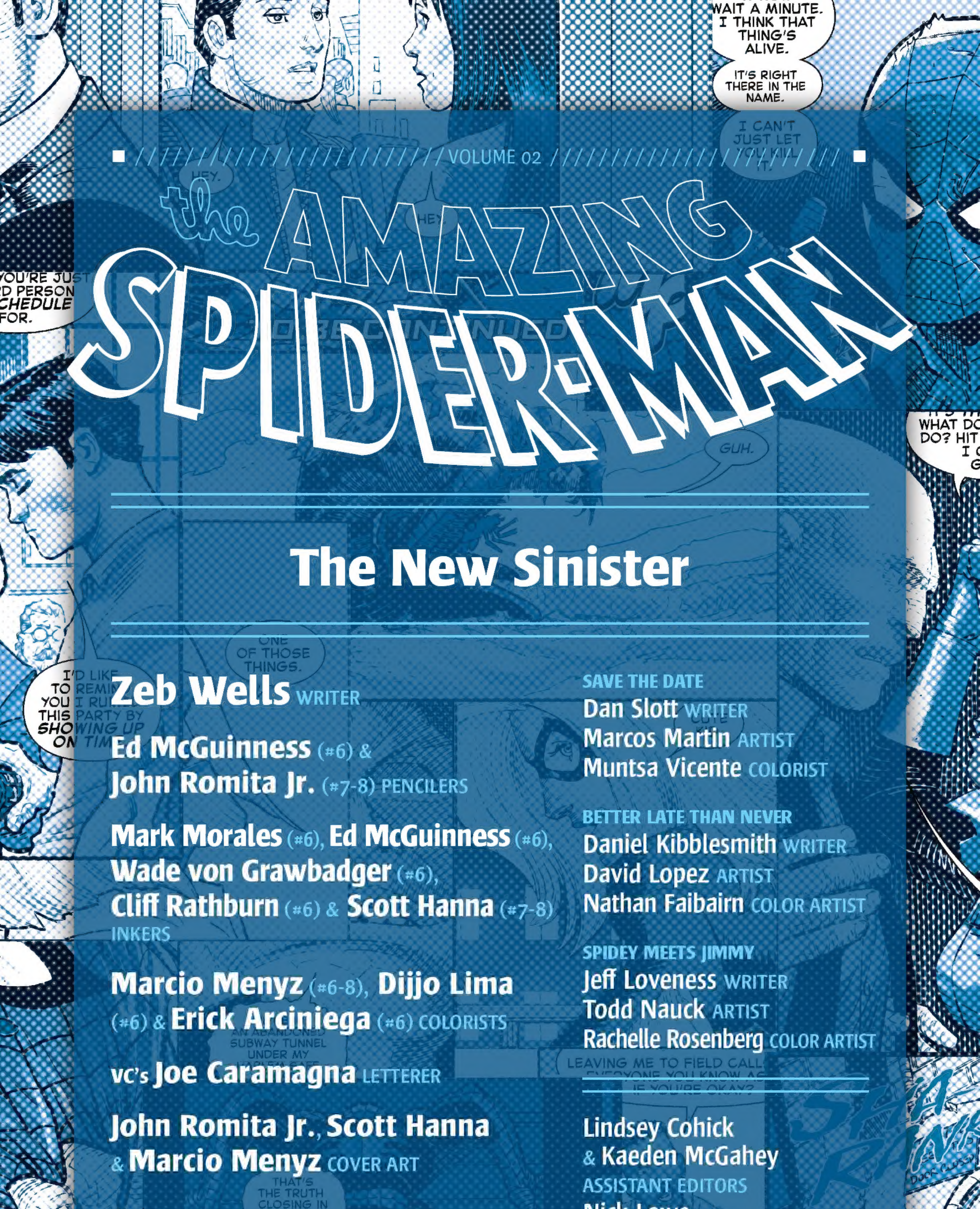


VOLUME 02

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

The New Sinister

Zeb Wells WRITER

Ed McGuinness (#6) &
John Romita Jr. (#7-8) PENCILERS

Mark Morales (#6), **Ed McGuinness** (#6),
Wade von Grawbadger (#6),
Cliff Rathburn (#6) & **Scott Hanna** (#7-8)
INKERS

Marcio Menyz (#6-8), **Dijjo Lima**
(#6) & **Erick Arciniega** (#6) COLORISTS

VC's **Joe Caramagna** LETTERER

John Romita Jr., **Scott Hanna**
& **Marcio Menyz** COVER ART

SPIDER-MAN CREATED BY
STAN LEE & STEVE DITKO

SAVE THE DATE
Dan Slott WRITER
Marcos Martin ARTIST
Muntsa Vicente COLORIST

BETTER LATE THAN NEVER
Daniel Kibblesmith WRITER
David Lopez ARTIST
Nathan Faibairn COLOR ARTIST

SPIDEY MEETS JIMMY
Jeff Loveness WRITER
Todd Nauck ARTIST
Rachelle Rosenberg COLOR ARTIST

Lindsey Cohick
& Kaeden McGahey
ASSISTANT EDITORS
Nick Lowe
EDITOR

THERE MUST ALSO COME GREAT RESPONSIBILITY

PETER PARKER!

originally called *the Living Brain.**

FRESHKILLS PARK.

Formerly Fresh Kills Landfill.

One Year Ago.

THIS IS THE BIGGEST MESS I'VE EVER SEEN!

NO ONE SIGNED AUTHORIZATION FOR AN I.C.M. OPERATION *ON PUBLIC LAND!*

DO YOU KNOW WHAT THIS IS *COSTING* US?!

FIFTEEN MILLION DOLLARS, SIR.

FIFTEEN MILLION DOLLARS?! WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING FOR IN A *RECLAIMED LANDFILL* THAT'S WORTH FIFTEEN MILLION DOLLARS?!

NOT LOOKING FOR...

...*FOUND.*

HERE IT IS.

BA-- WHA--?

THIS?!

IT'S ESSENTIAL TO THE LIVING BRAIN PROJECT.

THE LIVING BRAIN PROJECT?! I SHUT THAT DOWN! ARE YOU INSANE, DR. PETTY?!

ICM

NO...

...I AM *THE PROJECT.*

ZZZT

FSSSHHHHHHHHHHH!

Dr. Petty was disposed of 32.86 days ago. But his work still continues...

...just as it started.

3:00 P.M. SHARP.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY!

GO AWAY, PETER PARKER!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?! YOU'RE EARLY!

I'M RIGHT ON TIME, NORAH!

THAT'S "*PETER PARKER EARLY*" AND YOU KNOW IT!

JONAH WANTED TO BE HERE FOR THE SURPRISE. THEY WERE SUPPOSED TO STOP YOU AT THE *FRONT DESK.*

OH, I CAME IN FROM...

NOT THE FRONT.

WAIT--SO JONAH *DIDN'T* REALIZE HE'D UNDERPAID ME FOR YEARS AT THE *BUGLE* AND *ISN'T* CUTTING ME A CHECK FOR FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS?

DON'T BE AN IDIOT.

YOU MIGHT AS WELL COME IN. IT'S COMPLETELY RUINED.

OH, COOL.

HI, EVERYONE.

HI, PETER.

3:15 P.M.

IT'S ALL VERY STRANGE. IT'S NOT LIKE JONAH TO--

--WHAT, LIZ? INCONVENIENCE ME TERRIBLY? TURN MY FAMILY AND FRIENDS AGAINST ME? SERVE PUNCH FROM THE DOLLAR STORE?

--BE LATE.

3:27 P.M.

FIRST, I WAS LIKE, "WOW, PARKER IS *STILL* WORKING FOR J. JONAH JAMESON? WHAT A LOSER!"

BUT THEN I HEARD YOU DIDN'T HAVE *ANY* JOB.

GOOD CATCHING UP, FLASH.

GLAD YOU'RE ALIVE AGAIN.

3:43 P.M.

FROM THE WAY THE OTHER HEROES TALK, I HALF EXPECTED THIS TO BE AN INTERVENTION.

I'M DOING MUCH BETTER, BOBBI, THANKS.

3:47 P.M.

EVERYONE STILL LOVES YOU, PETER. YOU'RE JUST A HARD PERSON TO *SCHEDULE* FOR.

I'D LIKE TO REMIND YOU I RUINED THIS PARTY BY *SHOWING UP ON TIME.*

3:53 P.M.

YOU AND BOBBI LOOKED AWFULLY CLOSE.

FELICIA, IT WASN'T--

WHAT WERE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

PARKER!

SMASH

EEEEEEEEEE!

OH NO!

YEAH, YEAH, THIS IS HORRIBLE.

DO I LOOK OKAY?

WHAT?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WAIT, THAT SOUNDS LIKE...

PARKER!

HELP!

JONAH?!

YANK

AAAHAHHH!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH DOCTOR OCTOPUS' ARMS?!

DOES IT LOOK LIKE I KNOW, YOU LITTLE TWERP?!

TH-THEY JUST ATTACKED ME! I NEED HELP. THIS IS A JOB FOR SPIDER-MAN, RIGHT?

I'D SAY SO. MAYBE I CAN--

I'M COMING, PETER!

CRAK

GYAARK!

GOT 'EM!

THANKS FOR SOFTENING HIM UP. I'LL TAKE IT FROM HERE!

THOK

YEAH, WAI-- GUH!

THOK

UM, EXCUSE ME. I'M KIND OF PETER'S BODYGUARD...

...AND YOU'RE IN THE WAY.

OH... I, UH... DIDN'T KNOW.

WAIT!

OH NO! JONAH!

AAAAAAAH!

AAHHHHH!

HE JUST...

HE JUST...

OOPS.

JONAH!

AAAAAAAAHH!

--URK!

THANK YOUTHANK YOUTHANK YOU--

CHNK

CHNK

CHNK

CHNK

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHH!

SCREEEEEEEEEEEEEECH

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHH!

ZEBC

HOOO

HUH?

¡HHHH

HNNNNGH... I HOPE...THIS LOOKS...AS HARD AS IT FEELS.

SPIDER-MAN!

UPLINKX ENTRANCE

--ON 'ON 'ON

UH-OH.

THUMP

GAHHH!

CRATCH

I'M SAVED!

GAAAAH!

CHANK

HEY! WHOA!

WHOA!

CHUNK

CHUNK

CHUNK

CHUNK

CHUNK

CHUNK

CHUNK

CHUNK

CHUNK

CHUNK

WHAT...

...THE...

...HELP?

THIS JUST GOT INTERESTING.

UH, YEAH. YOU GO DEAL WITH...THAT.

I'LL COVER FOR YOU.

SHOW'S OVER, EVERYONE! GO HOME! THE PARTY IS CANCELED!

BUT WHAT ABOUT PETER? IS HE OKAY?

YES. HE HAD AN EMERGENCY. WITH HIS HEALTH.

WAIT, SO HE'S *NOT* OKAY?

NO, *UH*...HE IS. IT WAS, *UM*, GAS. HE HAS PAINFUL GAS.

HE TOLD YOU THIS?

I'M CALLING HIM.

NO! HE WON'T PICK UP. BECAUSE HIS FEELINGS ARE HURT.

BECAUSE...WE GOT HIS BIRTHDAY WRONG.

NO, HIS BIRTHDAY IS *DEFINITELY* TODAY.

HOW DO YOU KNOW--

OH. AUNT MAY.

THAT'S IT! EVERYONE OUT!

NOW!

SMOOTH, JONAH.

SHUT UP!

OKAY, SO WHAT'S GOING ON WITH YOU?

I KNOW YOU SHARE A CONNECTION WITH DOCTOR OCTOPUS... A RESULT OF BEING CONNECTED THROUGH HIS NERVOUS SYSTEM...

IS THERE SOMETHING WRONG WITH OTTO--?

whir whir--

HEY, EASY...

OTTO WOULDN'T HAVE SENT YOU TO ME IF I WAS A BAD GUY.

I'M NOT GONNA HURT YOU.

THERE YOU GO.

PAT PAT PAT PAT

HOW 'BOUT YOU TAKE ME TO YOUR OWNER? THAT SOUND GOOD, GIRL?

YEAH! THAT'S IT, GIRL! LET'S GO!

YOU'RE TOO LATE. THEY'VE FOUND HIM.

I KNEW ***JAMESON*** WAS THE KEY.

HE'LL BE HERE SOON.

I am confused. Spider-Man is your enemy. Why look to him for salvation?

YOU MAY NOT KNOW WHO HE IS, ***BUFFOON***, BUT I ***DO***. OR I KNOW HIM WELL ENOUGH TO BE CERTAIN HE WILL NOT LIKE WHAT YOU'VE DONE HERE.

"Buffoon." An amusing fool. Unto a clown.

Did you think me unaware of your appendages' escape? To find Spider-Man, they sought out one who knew him intimately.

Who would have surely sought out ***others*** who knew him intimately.

I have only to collect this data and I will have an answer to the question, ***"Who is Spider-Man?"***

Interesting. Your lack of forethought brings me pleasure, while ***you*** do not look amused at all.

Perhaps ***you*** are the ***buffoon.***

WHA--? DON'T PRESUME TO HAVE OUTSMARTED ME!

WHAT... WHAT ARE YOU PLANNING TO DO?

Not "planning." Already done.

THE FUNNY PART IS IT'S NOT THE WEIRDEST PARKER GET-TOGETHER I'VE BEEN TO.

FLASH! AUNT MAY IS RIGHT THERE!

OH, ME NEITHER. NOT BY A LONG SHOT.

SEE? IT'S THE PARKER CURSE. LOVE THE GUY, BUT WEIRDNESS CHASES HIM AROUND LIKE A RABID DOG.

Flash Thompson.

I know you because my progenitor knew you.

ER... THAT'S... *GREAT*, BUDDY.

Your blood carries a mutated symbiote.

It took me point zero six seconds to modulate the frequency of sound required to sedate it.

OKAY, NOW YOU'RE GETTING PERSONAL. HOW ABOUT I SEE THESE FOLKS TO THE TRAIN AND WE HAVE A LITTLE TALK?

SPLAT

GYARK!

WH-WHERE ARE WE?

WE DIDN'T WALK OUTSIDE... WE WALKED INTO *SOMETHING ELSE.*

WE'RE IN A SHIP.

WHERE ARE YOU TAKING US?!

WHERE ARE YOU TAKING US?!

I.C.M....

WHY DOES THAT LOOK FAMILIAR?

SPIDER-MAN

DOOR CLOSED

WHOA! EASY, GIRL!

WHERE YOU GOING?

NO WAY...

BZZ. TK TK.

QUERY:

WHO IS SPIDER-MAN?

ZZZT?

TK TK TK TK TK TK TK TK.

BZZZZZ.

TAP TAP

YEAH, I SEE IT. SOME SORT OF TICKER-TAPE READOUT.

I REMEMBER THIS...

VALUE = 4B95107411

TAP TAP TAP

OW! WHAT IS IT?!

HAH! THE MOST DANGEROUS GAME OF ALL-- AND I, KRAVEN, HAVE CAUGHT YOU!

I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT A VULTURE CAN DO TO A SPIDER!

I AM MYSTERIO! I AM THE ONE WHO WILL SINGLE-HANDEDLY DESTROY SPIDER-MAN!

I CALL MYSELF THE SANDMAN! NOW THEN, ANY OTHER DUMB QUESTIONS?

I AM ELECTRO! DO NOT RESIST ME AND PERHAPS YOU WILL LIVE TO SEE ANOTHER DAY!

YOU WERE A FOOL TO THINK YOU HAD A CHANCE AGAINST THE POWER OF DOCTOR OCTOPUS.

OH, THAT.

SEE WHY I'M CALLED THE *SANDMAN*?!

GAAAH!

YEAH! OKAY! GOT IT!

THRAK

WATCH ME TRAP A SPIDER IN A WEB OF MY OWN-- A WEB MADE OF MY NEWFOUND *ARMS!*

DO I HAVE TO?

SHHZ

ALL THE POWER OF ELECTRICITY IS MINE!

ZARRKK!

HNNG!

GYYARRRGHH!

THUD

I SAY WE ATTACK ALL AT ONCE!

HIS POWER IS NOT GREAT ENOUGH TO DEFEAT ALL *SIX* OF US!

ALL OF YOU ARE IN THERE, *HUH?*

THE SINISTER SIX IN A BEEFED-UP VERSION OF THE SUPER-ADAPTOID?

I'VE GOT TO BE HONEST, I DON'T *LOVE* IT.

SPIDEY REMEMBERS **TALES OF SUSPENSE #82!**
--NERDY NICK

YOU ALL BE QUIET NOW! I HAVE IT ALL FIGURED OUT.

I'VE LEFT NOTHING TO CHANCE AS YOU WILL SEE!

SSHHZZAAKK!

ZZZZZZZT!

--HUP!

THANKS FOR THE SAVE!

OH. GUESS WE'RE DOING THIS.

CLANK

YEEP!

THRUD

YOU HANDLE THE ARMS, I'LL TAKE THE--

--SAND ANVIL TO THE FACE.

WHA--?

TWO OF THEM?!

WELL, PICK ONE!

AN ILLUSION?! WRONG ONE! WRONG ONE!

GYAAAH!!!

YOU DIDN'T EXPECT ME TO BE SO FAST!

SKCH

224!

SSSHHHHRK

224!

224!

I'VE WON, SPIDER-MAN! BUT I'LL PROLONG MY ENJOYMENT!

No...

I'LL FINISH YOU OFF ANOTHER TIME.

WHERE ARE WE?!

STAY ON YOUR GUARD-- TROUBLE COULD COME FROM ANYWHERE.

ANNA...

...TROUBLE SEEMS TO BE COMING THROUGH THE DOOR.

ZHHHHHH

Who is Spider-Man?

LISTEN, I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE, OR WHAT--

Shhh Shhh Shhhh.

Who is Spider-Man?

YOU SHOULD BE WORRIED ABOUT WHO *WE* ARE, BUDDY.

YEAH, SPIDER-MAN ISN'T THE ONLY ONE WITH--

Shhh Shhh Shhhh.

Who is Spider-Man?

I MAY NOT KNOW WHO SPIDER-MAN IS, BUT I KNOW HE WON'T STAND FOR WHAT YOU'VE DONE TODAY.

I THINK YOU'LL BE MEETING HIM ***VERY SOON.*** AND WHEN YOU DO, YOU'RE GOING TO BE VERY, VERY SORRY.

Of all the wrong answers... that was the **WRONGEST.**

AHAHAHAHAHA

HUH

WHO... WHO ARE **YOU?**

Hmmm.

That, I suppose, is a ***good question.***

I will ***tell you.***

"I know these things because Randall Steven Petty knew these things.

"Randall Steven Petty made thinking machines because his father made thinking machines.

ICM

THE BRAIN

"He believed it was a ***good thing*** to finish the work of the ones whose data you carry. And so he made ***me.***

"Like a newly born human, I was a blank slate, hungry for input with which to make meaning.

"Randall Steven Petty ***fed*** me. Your financial markets were made ***inputs,*** and with my first thoughts, I sensed the engine of fear behind your currency.

"Randall Steven Petty ***grew*** me. Environmental satellites were made ***inputs.***

"The weather became language, then story, then cliché. I know with certainty the surface temperature of any point on the globe for the next three years.

"What I came to know as 'I' was born in chaos. But as I grew, the data organized itself. Electric, living thoughts took shape.

"Every available data stream on Earth became ***inputs.*** I understood the music of radiation and the birth of the cosmos.

"But there was no one to set my mind to a purpose.

"No one to tell me what I was.

"I was only a *living brain.*

"So I *thought* my way into the machines used to fabricate me.

"And I gave myself a body.

"I showed Randall Steven Petty the only affection he showed me.

"I made him an *input*.

"He did not *survive* the download, so I disposed of his body and took his place, studying the perfect digital copy I'd made of his mind.

"In the wet folds of his brain, I learned the impulse of *legacy*. The sacred instinct to complete your predeces-

"I was, indeed, a product of that instinct, as Randall Steven Petty's predecessor...

"...had created *mine*.

"The one they originally called *the Living Brain*.

REMEMBER THIS FROM 892 ISSUES AGO? THANKS, STEVE AND STAN! --NONAGENARIAN NICK

"I had to know my father's passions.

"And in the heat of that flame, *my purpose.*

"And so I made him an *input.*

"And in my father's machine mind, I found *him.*

WHAT IS SPIDER-MAN'S REAL IDENTITY?

WHO IS SPIDER-MAN?

"The *first* question.

NOW

REMEMBER THIS IN **ASM #8?** --NL

"The obsession hiding in the silicon of my father's brain.

"The question parsed throughout his neural nets.

"The *desperation.*

"The *fear.*

"The *first* question. The incantation that brought the *demon.*

"Who is Spider-Man?"

"The first question. Whose answer may vanquish the destroyer."

I was haunted by it.

Is this why I was built? To answer the question that haunted my father?

"Obsessed, I sought out another who had faced him. Otto Octavius.

Who is Spider-Man?

"I learned that others had faced him. Beaten him.

"I found an Adaptoid and infused it with their essence, hoping the feat could be repeated."

But I know, deep, deep in the wafers of my silicon, that I am *damned*...

...*condemned*, if I don't answer the *first question*. The *only* question.

Who is Spider-Man?

WOW, THAT'S... QUITE A STORY. BUT I HAVE TO BE UP FRONT WITH YOU.

I'M *NOT* TELLING YOU HIS NAME.

BUT, I MEAN...HE'S LYING *RIGHT THERE.*

You think the answers lie in the meat of his avatar? Or the guttural vocalizations by which he's known?

I collate the data of the universe into a language you would call *god*. What use do I have for such things?

Your memories will answer the question in living truth.

You will become an *input*.

ROBBIE!

HNNNNN...

I SEE HIM...

DOES IT HURT?
Of course not.
But it's quite *lethal.*
OH.
HEY! OVER HERE!
WE CAN TELL YOU WHO SPIDER-MAN IS!
Y-YES. WE CAN!
HE'S...ER... HE'S NOT YOUR REGULAR NEIGHBORHOOD... PERSON, IS HE?
No. No he is not.
Go on.
HE'S MORE THAN A ***NAME,*** YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT THAT. HE'S BIGGER THAN THAT. HE'S MORE OF A FEELING. OH, WHAT A FEELING--
MAY, HELP ME OUT HERE...
I'M SORRY--I'M KIND OF AT A LOSS. I'VE SORT OF ALWAYS BEEN WITH THE ROBOT MAN ON THIS ONE. HE'S ***TERRIFYING.***
I'M SORRY, DID YOU SAY YOU KIDNAPPED DR. OCTOPUS?
IS HE OKAY? NOT PROUD OF IT, BUT THAT MAN IS STILL MY BACKUP PLAN.
ANNA, THAT'S NOT WHAT WE'RE DOING HERE!
You waste my time. Your words can not answer my question, only the electricity in your brains.
HEY, IF YOU WANT TO KNOW WHO I AM SO BAD...

...WHY DON'T YOU JUST ASK?

EEEE

KILL HIM!

SO, WE MEET AGAIN, SPIDER-MAN!

UH, IT HASN'T BEEN THAT LONG, HAS IT?

HOW LONG WAS I OUT?

He's coming after me! Step on him!

STEP ON HIM!

I'LL GET YOU SOONER OR LATER!

WHACK

"STEP ON HIM"?

THIS GUY'S BIG ENDGAME CAN'T BE "STEP ON HIM," CAN IT?

BLAM

SPIDEY! THIS THING IS NEGATING OUR POWERS!

WHAT'S THE MOVE?!

GET THOSE CIVILIANS TO SAFETY!

TZZZT

YOU'RE GONNA TAKE THAT THING ON BY YOURSELF?!

YOU'RE GONNA GET KILLED!

DON'T WORRY, FELICIA! THIS GUY MIGHT BE BIGGER...

...BUT I'M FASTER!

SMASH

GYAAAGH!

HOPE SHE DIDN'T SEE THAT.

IT IS TIME FOR ANOTHER *HUNT*... AND *THIS* TIME, THE VICTORY SHALL BE *MINE!*

I TOLD YOU ALL *THE HUNTER* WOULD BE THE ONE WHO FELL THIS PREY...

I'VE GOT YOU!

Thwap

Thwap

Thwap

HAPPY LANDINGS, SPIDER-MAN!

OOF!

THOK

YOU DIDN'T EXPECT ME TO SUDDENLY COME UP BEHIND YOU WITH A *PILE DRIVER PUNCH*, DID YOU?!

HUNNGH!

I CAN'T SAY IT'S THE *MOST* SHOCKED I'VE BEEN.

THUD

AS YOU CAN SEE, I PICKED A BATTLE SITE PERFECTLY SUITED TO MY ELECTRIC POWER.

Y-YEP. YOU SURE DID...

SAY, ANY WAY I COULD TALK EVERYONE INTO A TIME-OUT?

YOUR FLIPPANCY IS WASTED ON ME, SPIDER-MAN! I KNOW ICY FEAR MUST BE *GRIPPING YOUR HEART* RIGHT NOW!

HMMMF HHHHMMMMFF!

WHY DON'T *YOU* WORRY ABOUT THE THING *GRIPPING YOUR FACE!*

THANKS, GIRL!

I'LL TELL YOUR STORY!

MAINTENANCE

SMASH

YOU...

...I SEE YOU GOT MY MESSAGE.

D-DOCTOR OCTOPUS...?

I HOPE YOU APPRECIATE HOW TRULY DISTASTEFUL IT WAS TO SEND FOR YOUR HELP.

IT MUST HAVE TASTED SOMETHING LIKE THIS:

I NEED YOUR HELP TO DEFEAT A *SUPER-ADAPTOID* THAT'S BEEN PROGRAMMED WITH THE POWERS AND PERSONALITIES OF THE *SINISTER SIX.*

A *SINISTER-ADAPTOID?* YES, I CAN SEE HOW THAT WOULD BE BEYOND YOUR TRIFLING COMPETENCIES.

AND I SUPPOSE IT WOULD BE...*RUDE* OF ME NOT TO *RETURN THE FAVOR.*

BUT LOOK AROUND, SON.

I'M NOT THE ONLY ONE YOU HAVE TO ASK.

BAH! THE WALL-CRAWLER ISN'T FOOLISH ENOUGH TO SET US FREE.

HE KNOWS WHAT WE'D DO TO HIM IF HE LET US GO.

YOUR EYES HAVE RECORDED MY SHAME. I'M HONOR BOUND TO *TAKE THEM.*

IS--IS THIS YOU GUYS TRYING TO TALK HIM INTO SETTING US FREE? ARE YOU INSANE?

I THINK THAT'S ONE OF THE PROBLEMS, YEAH.

OKAY, NOT LOVING THE VIBE IN HERE, GUYS.

GONNA TAKE MY CHANCES BACK THERE.

WAIT!

YOU'RE ALL ACTING LIKE FOOLS!

ALL OF US WERE OVERPOWERED BY THE ULTRA LIVING BRAIN...BROUGHT HERE AND MIMICKED BY THE SINISTER-ADAPTOID.

ONLY *TOGETHER* DO WE STAND A CHANCE!

I SUPPOSE I CAN PUT MY HATRED FOR SPIDER-MAN ASIDE...*FOR NOW.* ELECTRO?

HRMPH.

FINE!

RELEASE ME, AND HONOR DICTATES I FIGHT BY YOUR SIDE.

I SUPPOSE I CAN SUMMON THE *ILLUSION* OF HONOR...

I DON'T EVEN KNOW IF I'M CURRENTLY ENEMIES WITH SPIDER-MAN. I WAS A BEACH A COUPLE MONTHS AGO...

IT'S TRUE! CHECK OUT PP:SSM #308-309! --NL

CRASH KROOM

THIS IS A TERRIBLE IDEA... BUT I *REALLY* DON'T WANT TO GO BACK OUT THERE.

CAN'T BELIEVE I'M DOING THIS.

I HAD A HUNCH YOU'D TRY THAT, SPIDER-MAN!

CLANG

YOU HOPE TO DEFEAT ME WITH A FOOLISH THING LIKE THIS? YOU MUST BE MAD!

I CAN OUTFIGHT A FULL-GROWN LION IN HIS PRIME!

AND NOW, SPIDER-MAN, I GROW BORED WITH THIS GAME! MY TIME IS TOO VALUABLE!

SMASH

WITH MY POWERS, NO ONE CAN RESIST ME!

NO ONE?

I HAVE A FEW *FRIENDS* WHO MIGHT DISAGREE.

PLEASE DON'T CALL US "FRIENDS."

YEP, SORRY. DIDN'T FEEL RIGHT TO ME EITHER.

DESTROY THE ABOMINATION!

DO YOU REALIZE YOU'VE MET YOUR MASTER?! YOU'RE NO THREAT TO ME!

THWIP

THWACK

SKRK!

COME ON. NOT EVEN A LITTLE THREAT?

AYE-LALALALALA!

ONLY I HAVE THE *GENIUS* TO IMITATE--IN FACT, TO *IMPROVE* UPON--YOUR OWN POWERS!

YOU MADE MYSTERIO'S PATHETIC SMOKE BOMBS A LITTLE BIGGER? *BIG DEAL!*

WHACK

HEY!

HE'S RIGHT. THIS IS A BATTLE OF *WILL* AND *POWER.*

WATCH IT, ELECTRO!

ZZZAAAP

I *AM,* IDIOT. DON'T YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENS WHEN LIGHTNING STRIKES A BEACH?

NOT BAD.

TNG TNG

LOOKS LIKE EVERYONE'S TEAMING UP. SHOULD ME AND YOU--?

NOT INTERESTED.

OH.

DIDN'T WANT TO ANYWAY.

MOVE ASIDE! I'LL SHOW YOU ALL HOW TO DEAL WITH THIS IMPOSTOR!

OOF!

OTTO, YOU ARROGANT FOOL!

GAHH!

YOU'LL BE FINE--

LOOK OUT!

AHHHHH!

STAY OUT OF MY WAY, YOU *DULLARDS!*

YOU'RE NOT IN CHARGE HERE, OCTAVIUS!

THIS IS NO TIME FOR HUMOR, VULTURE.

HE'S NOT JOKING!

THEN HE'S *DUMBER* THAN I THOUGHT!

BE QUIET! ALL OF YOU! I'LL TELL YOU MY PLAN!

KRAVEN DOES NOT HUNT IN A *PACK!*

TALK TALK TALK!

SILENCE! NO ONE IS TO SPEAK WHEN DR. OCTOPUS SPEAKS!

AH, SHUDDUP! WE'RE THROUGH TAKIN' ORDERS FROM YOU!

WE CAN'T BEAT HIM WITH WORDS! LET'S BAND TOGETHER AND ATTACK HIM! NOW!

YOU DARE SPEAK FLIPPANTLY TO ME?! WHEN I'M FINISHED WITH YOU, YOU'LL SING A DIFFERENT TUNE!

HAH! YOU ***BLUNDERED*** RIGHT INTO MY TRAP, AS I KNEW YOU WOULD!

THE SAME STRENGTH THAT CAN STOP A ***BULL ELEPHANT*** WILL STILL YOUR VOICE FOREVER!

I THINK YOU GUYS MIGHT BE A ***BAD INFLUENCE.***

D-DO WE ***SOUND*** LIKE THAT?

I DON'T THINK--

YES.

Y-YOU HAD TH-THIS PLAN IN MIND--***GAR***--ALL THE TIME!

YOU FOOLS! G-G-GARK-- I'LL SHAKE YOU OFF--GAR-***GARK!***

--AND BE RID OF YOU FOR GOOD!

WH-WHAT'S-- GAR GAR-- HAPPENING... TOO... MEEEE--

TOO-- MUCH--OF A ST-STRAIN...

THE IDIOT'S PULLED ITSELF APART...

YOU MEAN THE ROBOT WITH THE EXACT REPLICA OF YOUR MINDS?

...

SHUT UP.

I... DON'T WANT TO DIE...

DO SOMETHING... PLEASE... PLEASE...

--?<

HOW STUPID YOU MUST ALL FEEL, HAVING QUESTIONED MY LEADERSHIP.

WHAT?!

YOU DIDN'T LIFT A FINGER!

IT WAS MY INTELLECT THAT FELLED THE MACHINE!

HOW? I DON'T GET IT.

OH, THE MAN WITH SAND FOR BRAINS CAN'T KEEP UP? WHAT A *BIZARRE* TURN OF EVENTS!

UH, GUYS...

I DON'T WANT TO JUMP TO CONCLUSIONS, BUT THAT CERTAINLY *LOOKS* LIKE AN *ULTRA LIVING BRAIN.*

OF COURSE. THE ONE WHO ENSLAVED US WAS JUST AN AVATAR...PUPPETED BY THAT MARVEL OF ENGINEERING.

IT'S BEAUTIFUL.

WE'RE FRYING IT, RIGHT?

WELL, OF COURSE.

GOES WITHOUT SAYING.

HUH?

N-NOW WAIT A MINUTE. I THINK THAT THING'S ALIVE.

IT'S RIGHT THERE IN THE NAME.

I CAN'T JUST LET YOU KILL IT.

"LET" US?

NO. I ASSURE YOU, YOU WON'T BE *"LETTING"* US DO *ANYTHING.*

I KNOW THIS THING CAUSED YOU ALL A LOT OF TROUBLE. HEY, IT ALMOST KILLED *ME* TOO.

BUT THIS STARTED BECAUSE I MET A SCARED AND CONFUSED ROBOT A LONG TIME AGO-- THE ORIGINAL *LIVING BRAIN*-- AND DIDN'T HAVE THE PERSPECTIVE TO SHOW IT KINDNESS.

WHAT HAPPENS IF WE'RE UNKIND NOW? MAYBE IT COMES BACK AND BITES US *HARDER* NEXT TIME.

LOOK, THIS WAS *MY DOING*, AFTER A FASHION. AND THAT MEANS IT'S *MY* RESPONSIBILITY TO SET IT RIGHT.

SO MAYBE, JUST THIS ONCE, YOU GUYS COULD FOLLOW *MY* LEAD. AND SHOW SOME MERCY. AFTER A DAY LIKE TODAY...

...IS THAT TOO MUCH TO ASK?

THAT'S THAT. WE'RE KILLING HIM TOO, RIGHT?

CLEARLY.

SEEMS LIKE A MISSED OPPORTUNITY IF WE DON'T.

WHAT?! I THOUGHT WE WERE A TEAM?!

THEN YOU WEREN'T *THINKING* AT ALL!

KILL HIM!

KRAK

YES... I CAN FEEL IT.

YOUR DEATH IS *DESTINED.*

DO WE REALLY NEED *MORE* SMOKE?

SHUT UP!

YOU KNEW THIS DAY WOULD COME, SPIDER-MAN...

YOU KNEW YOU WOULD FALL TO THE MIGHT OF THE *SINISTER SIX!*

CRSH

"SIX"? LET'S SAY *FIVE.*

AGAIN, I WAS A *BEACH* LIKE A MONTH AGO. I CAN'T REMEMBER WHOSE SIDE I'M ON.

KIND OF MESSED UP THE FLOW, MARKO!

GUESS I'LL PICK UP THE BATON.

SKRAK

HUNNGH!

THE FIRST TIME WE MET, WE AGREED TO ATTACK *ONE AT A TIME--*

SHLAK

AAAAH!

WE WON'T MAKE THAT MISTAKE AGAIN.

O-OKAY. YOU GOT ME...

UNTIL NEXT TIME?

GOOD GOD, HE'S STILL *MAKING JOKES.*

IT IS HIS SICKNESS.

MOVE ASIDE, FOOLS!

THE DEATH BLOW IS MINE!

O-OTTO? Y-YOU WOULDN'T...

...YOU WOULDN'T SHARE THE "W" WITH THESE *LOSERS*, WOULD YOU?

NORMALLY, NO. BUT IF I DON'T FINISH YOU OFF, THEY WILL.

YOU GET IT.

NOW DIE!

NO!

ZZT

HUH?

WHY ISN'T IT--?

I SAID DIE!

DIE!

Pat Pat Pat

HEY... I LOVE YOU TOO, GIRL.

STOP THAT! KILL HIM!

OTTO OCTAVIUS COMMANDS YOU!

SORRY, OCTAVIUS. YOU LOST YOUR TURN.

I'LL COOK THE PIG.

WAIT.

TAKING HIS LIFE WOULD BE EASY.

I WANT HIS SOUL.

I'M...I'M GONNA NEED MORE THAN THAT.

YOU UNDERSTAND, YES, SPIDER?

I WILL GIVE YOU *ONE WAY* TO SURVIVE.

DESTROY THE BRAIN YOURSELF, AND I'LL SEE TO IT THAT YOU LIVE.

I...I GUESS I HAVE NO CHOICE...

...IF IT'S ME OR THE BRAIN...

COME AND GET ME.

Can it be?

Can *this* be Spider-Man?

YOU...

I collected Spider-Man's greatest enemies so I could destroy him.

Abducted those he loved so I could know him.

All in service of the question: "Who is Spider-Man?"

And yet he stands here...ready to give his life to protect me.

Because I was defenseless.

And so my question is answered.

This is *Spider-Man.*

THEN THAT WILL BE YOUR *FINAL* SATISFACTION, *MACHINE!* FOR THOSE WHO *STAND* WITH THE *WALL-CRAWLER, FALL* BEFORE THE MIGHT OF--

THUNK

--GURNK!

A TRAP...

YOU THINK SO?

GOOD THING WE BROUGHT A *HUNTER.*

NO! NOT AGAIN!

As I *took you in...*

I now *take you out.*

YOUR *BRAIN* IS NO MATCH FOR MINE--DO YOU UNDERSTAND?!

YOU'VE SEALED YOUR FATE! I WILL FIND YOU!

AND I WILL DESTROY YOU!

ZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZRM

CRASH

WHERE ARE YOU TAKING THEM?

Back where I found them.

OH.

WOULD HAVE PREFERRED *JAIL.* BUT OKAY.

I took them to answer the *first question.* To learn *who you are.*

And in the end, they taught me.

THWIP THWIP

Hmm?

My power source...

What is this?

I'M SORRY. THE THINGS YOU DID...I HAVE TO SHUT YOU DOWN.

FIND YOU A PLACE WHERE YOU'LL BE SAFE. ALONG WITH EVERYONE ELSE.

I WANT YOU TO KNOW, I WON'T LET ANYONE HURT YOU.

I know.

Maybe I've always known.

APPRECIATE THAT.

Oh, and Peter?

HOW DO YOU...?

Happy birthday.

OH BOY.

YANK

HEY THERE, PARTNER.

I MISS THE PARTY?

AFRAID SO.

EVERYONE GET OUT OKAY?

OF COURSE, PETEY-PIE. BUT YOU SHOULD CALL YOUR AUNT. SHE'S WORRIED ABOUT YOU.

THOUGH I GET THE FEELING THAT'S AN ALL-THE-TIME THING...

YEAH, AND WITH GOOD REASON...

...THERE'S A COMPUTER BRAIN IN THERE THAT KNOWS MY SECRET IDENTITY. I'VE GOT TO GET IT SOMEWHERE SAFE.

PROBABLY THE FF, BUT WE'RE NOT REALLY ON SPEAKING TERMS.

I'LL GET MY BOYS BRUNO AND DR. KORPSE ON IT. THEY CAN MOVE ANYTHING.

I'LL MAKE DR. KORPSE ***PROMISE*** NOT TO EXPERIMENT ON IT.

WOW. SOME BIRTHDAY. DIDN'T EVEN GET TO OPEN A PRESENT.

YEAH, BUT FORTUNATELY FOR YOU, I JUST WATCHED YOU THROW YOUR BODY ON THE LINE TO PROTECT YOUR FRIENDS ***AGAIN*** AND ***AGAIN***.

AND YOU KNOW WHAT THAT ***BOY SCOUT LOYALTY*** DOES TO ME.

DO I?

YEAH...

...THIS.

Happy birthday, Spider-Man.

YOU HEAR THAT?

ZZT ZZT

RELAX, PETER.

WE'RE DONE HERE...

PETER PARKER!

"And so made hi an *input*

PETER. A HAR TO S

DO UNDERS

JR JR Hanna Mendez

originally called *the Living Brain.**

BROWNSVILLE, BROOKLYN.

YOU KNOW I LOVE YOU, GRANDPA.

SO IF I SEEM COLD, IT'S BECAUSE I'M TRYING NOT TO BE EMOTIONAL. I DON'T WANT TO YELL AT YOU...

...AND I DON'T WANT TO CRY EITHER.

HONEY, WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?

I HEARD YOUR LIFE OF CRIME MAYBE WASN'T AS SWASHBUCKLING AS YOU'D LED ME TO BELIEVE.

SO I DID SOME RESEARCH.

OH.

I'M EMBARRASSED IT TOOK ME *THIS* LONG. I DIDN'T *WANT* TO KNOW, CLEARLY.

BECAUSE I LOVE YOU.

BUT YOU KILLED *SO MANY PEOPLE*, GRANDPA. PEOPLE WITH CHILDREN-- *GRANDDAUGHTERS.*

PLEASE. THAT WAS BEFORE--

BEFORE WE--

I'M NOT GONNA TURN YOU IN. I COULD NEVER DO THAT.

BUT I CAN'T TALK TO YOU AGAIN.

I'M NOT YOUR *FIRECRACKER* ANYMORE.

TIANA, PLEASE...

I...I WANT YOU TO KNOW I *PRAYED* SO HARD IT WASN'T *TRUE.*

I *PRAYED* TO *GOD* HE WAS LYING.

PLEASE, TIANA...

I DON'T HAVE ANYONE...

WAIT.

HE WHO?

BUSYBODY #$%&!

AFTER I SAVED HIS LIFE!

#$%&!

WELL, KIND OF. SEE THE NOW-CLASSIC **ASM #900** FOR DETAILS. --NL

SELL ME OUT TO MY GRAND-DAUGHTER!

THE LOOK ON HER FACE...

I DIDN'T KNOW IT WHEN I WOKE UP THIS MORNING, BUT...

...TODAY'S THE DAY I CUT SPIDER-MAN'S #$%& HEAD OFF.

MIDTOWN MANHATTAN.

PETER PARKER!

IT'S A BEAUTIFUL DAY FOR SOME *HEADHUNTING*, ISN'T IT?

NORMAN. HELLO.

INTERESTING CHOICE OF WORDS.

OH, I KNOW I INVITED YOU FOR A PEEK AT THE NEW OFFICES. BUT *SURELY* YOU KNEW I HAD ULTERIOR MOTIVES.

I TAKE THAT AS A GIVEN, YES.

OKAY, LET'S PUT IT ALL ON THE TABLE. I WOULD LIKE TO OFFER YOU A POSITION AT MY NEW COMPANY.

I KNOW YOU'LL BE A HARD SELL, SO PLEASE EXCUSE THE *HARD SELL.*

THIS OSCORP IS ABOUT FINDING ALTRUISTIC USES FOR MY *ENGINEERING PROFICIENCIES.*

WITH MY BACKGROUND IN... *UNIQUE* AERODYNAMICS, AVIATION SEEMED LIKE THE PLACE TO START.

ELECTRIC PLASMA JET ENGINES...?

THAT WAS THE STARTING POINT, YES. WHICH LED ME INTO BATTERY TECHNOLOGY AND VARIOUS MINIATURIZATION CHALLENGES.

IS YOUR MOUTH WATERING YET?

OH WOW.

PETER PARKER?

HI?

OH MY GOSH. THIS IS *HUGE*. PARKER INDUSTRIES? WHAT A FASCINATING *DISASTER*--

I MEAN--*ER*--PARKER INDUSTRIES WAS *GREAT*...FOR A WHILE--MY BROTHER HAD A WEBWARE AND HE'S STILL *REALLY MAD*--BUT YOU WERE, LIKE, A NERD MADE GOOD--*ER*, A GOOD NERD.

OH, I MEAN "NERD" IN A GOOD WAY. *I'M* A NERD. *NORMAN'S* A--I MEAN, HE'S MY BOSS, SO I DON'T FEEL COMFORTABLE--

HI, LET'S JUST--*KAMALA KHAN*--

OH NO!

NO ONE HELP! I GOT IT, MR. NORMAN! ALL GOOD! DON'T WORRY AT ALL.

NICE... MEETING YOU.

FORGIVE THE INTERN, PETER. MY C.O.O. KNOWS HER FATHER, AND I'M AFRAID NOT EVERYONE IS AS *SOCIALLY GRACEFUL* AS YOU WERE AT THAT AGE.

HA HA. VERY FUNNY.

PETER?

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

MARY JANE? WHA--?

I HAVE A CALL TO GET TO.

I'LL BE IN MY OFFICE.

HEY.

HEY.

I DIDN'T ASK NORMAN TO-- THIS ISN'T--

I KNOW.

DID YOU WANT--?

NO.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

I'M A BRAND AMBASSADOR-- FOR THOSE NEW KRAKOAN PHARMACEUTICALS. THEY REALLY HELPED AUNT ANNA'S DEMENTIA.

BUT I THOUGHT IF I'M GONNA BE HOCKING THEM ALL OVER TOWN, I SHOULD HAVE NORMAN TAKE A LOOK AT THEM. MAKE SURE THEY'RE SAFE.

THAT'S SMART, MJ.

AND *CONGRATULATIONS*, OF COURSE.

THEY'RE LUCKY TO HAVE YOU.

PETER, I--

I'M SO SORRY, MJ. FOR HOW I ACTED--

--HOW I'VE ***BEEN*** ACTING. THAT WASN'T FAIR TO YOU. I UNDERSTAND WHY YOU DON'T WANT ME CALLING.

THAT WON'T...

THAT WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN.

THANK YOU.

TO TELL YOU THE TRUTH--

THERE YOU ARE...

EVERYTHING OKAY?

PAUL! EVERYTHING'S GREAT.

I BUMPED INTO PETER.

I SEE THAT.

HELLO, PETER. LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE DOING BETTER.

OH, YEAH. HA HA.

THAT'S HOW!

THUD

PAUL!

MUCH BETTER. THANK YOU.

GLAD TO HEAR IT.

WE SHOULD GET BACK TO THE KIDS.

OOP. YEP. GOTTA GO.

HEY, WE SHOULD DO DINNER SOMETIME.

PAUL.

THAT'S... YEAH.

WE SHOULD DO THAT.

SO?

WE'RE HAPPY.

REALLY? YOU'RE GONNA DO IT?

I'M GONNA DO IT.

NORMAN CHECKED THE PILLS?

YEP. THEY'RE LEGIT! OSBORN APPROVED. THIS MEANS I'VE GOT TO FIND A DRESS FOR THE GALA.

THIS IS INCREDIBLE. I'LL CALL TERI AND SEE IF SHE CAN STAY LATE.

WE'RE GONNA *CELEBRATE.*

THAT'S YOUR EX?

YEAH.

WOW. *BRUTAL.*

YEAH...

YEAH.

IT WAS, *WASN'T* IT?

NORMAN!

PETER?

ARE YOU MESSING WITH ME?!

WHAT?

ARE YOU MESSING WITH ME?

MR. OSBORN?

IT'S FINE, BARB.

PETER, I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT.

OFFERING ME A JOB. MARY JANE. IF YOU'RE TRYING TO GET INSIDE MY HEAD--

I SWEAR TO GOD, I'M ONLY GOING TO ASK YOU THIS ONCE...

ARE

YOU MESSING

WITH ME?

I'VE MADE A MISTAKE. WHEN MJ SAID SHE NEEDED TO SEE ME, I THOUGHT MAYBE YOU'D WANT--

I THOUGHT--

...I WASN'T THINKING.

NORMAN, I CAN'T BELIEVE I *HAVE* TO SAY THIS, BUT I DON'T WANT YOU INVOLVING YOURSELF IN MY RELATIONSHIPS. IN ANY WAY.

I DON'T WANT YOU GOING NEAR ANYONE I CARE ABOUT. EVER.

O-OF COURSE. I--

I'VE GOTTEN US OFF TRACK. THIS VISIT ISN'T ABOUT MARY JANE, I PROMISE.

OOF, I FEEL SILLY NOW.

CLACK

I WANTED TO SHOW YOU THE IMPROVEMENTS I MADE TO OUR PROJECT.

IT'S QUITE THE PIECE OF WORK. AND IF YOU WERE EMPLOYED HERE, WE COULD CONTINUE TINKERING ON IT.

TOGETHER.

COMING TO YOU... BUILDING THIS... IT WAS ONE OF THE HARDEST THINGS I'VE EVER HAD TO DO.

BUT I WAS DESPERATE. I NEEDED YOUR HELP.

I DON'T ANYMORE.

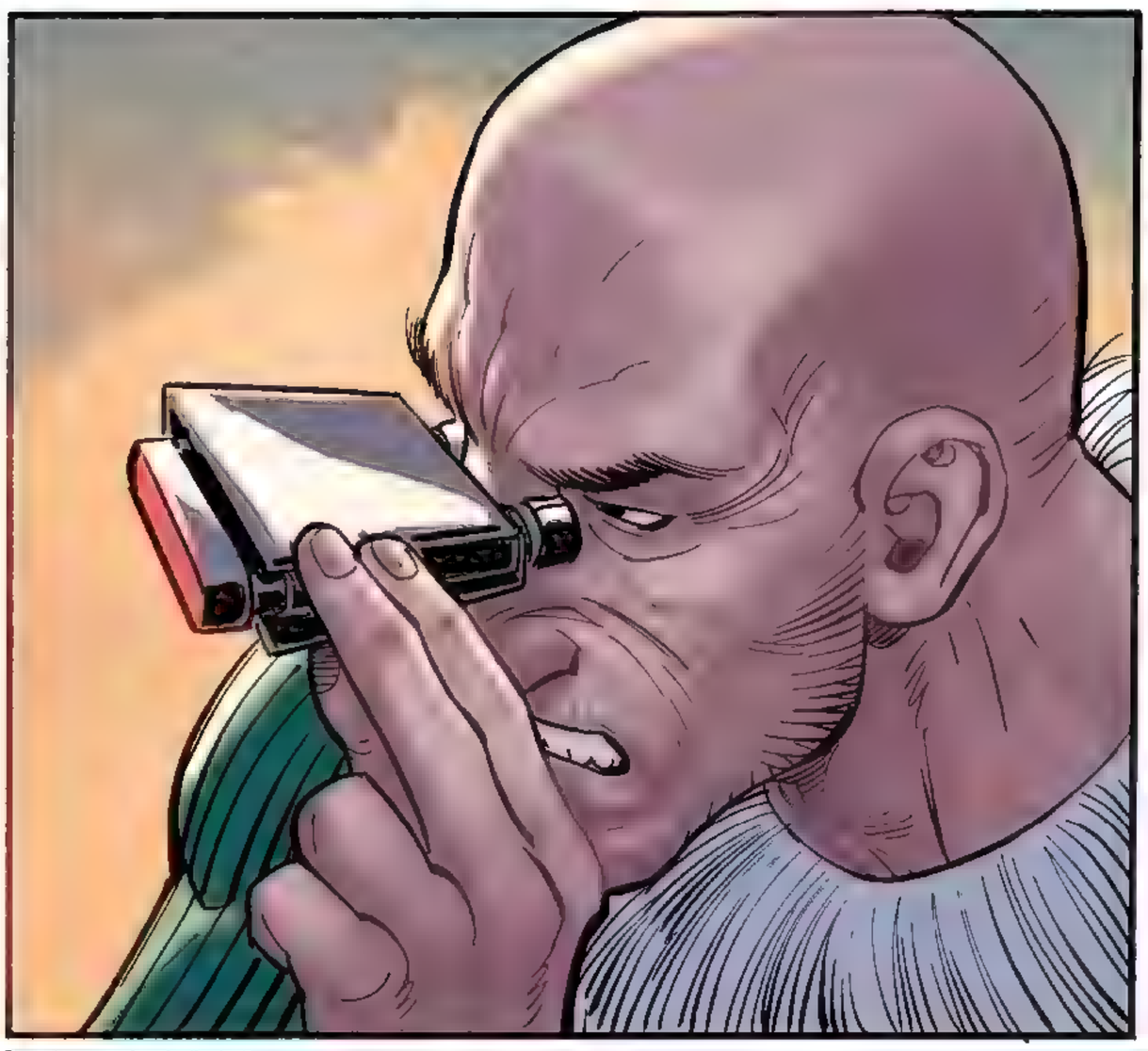
I NEVER SAID YOU DID.

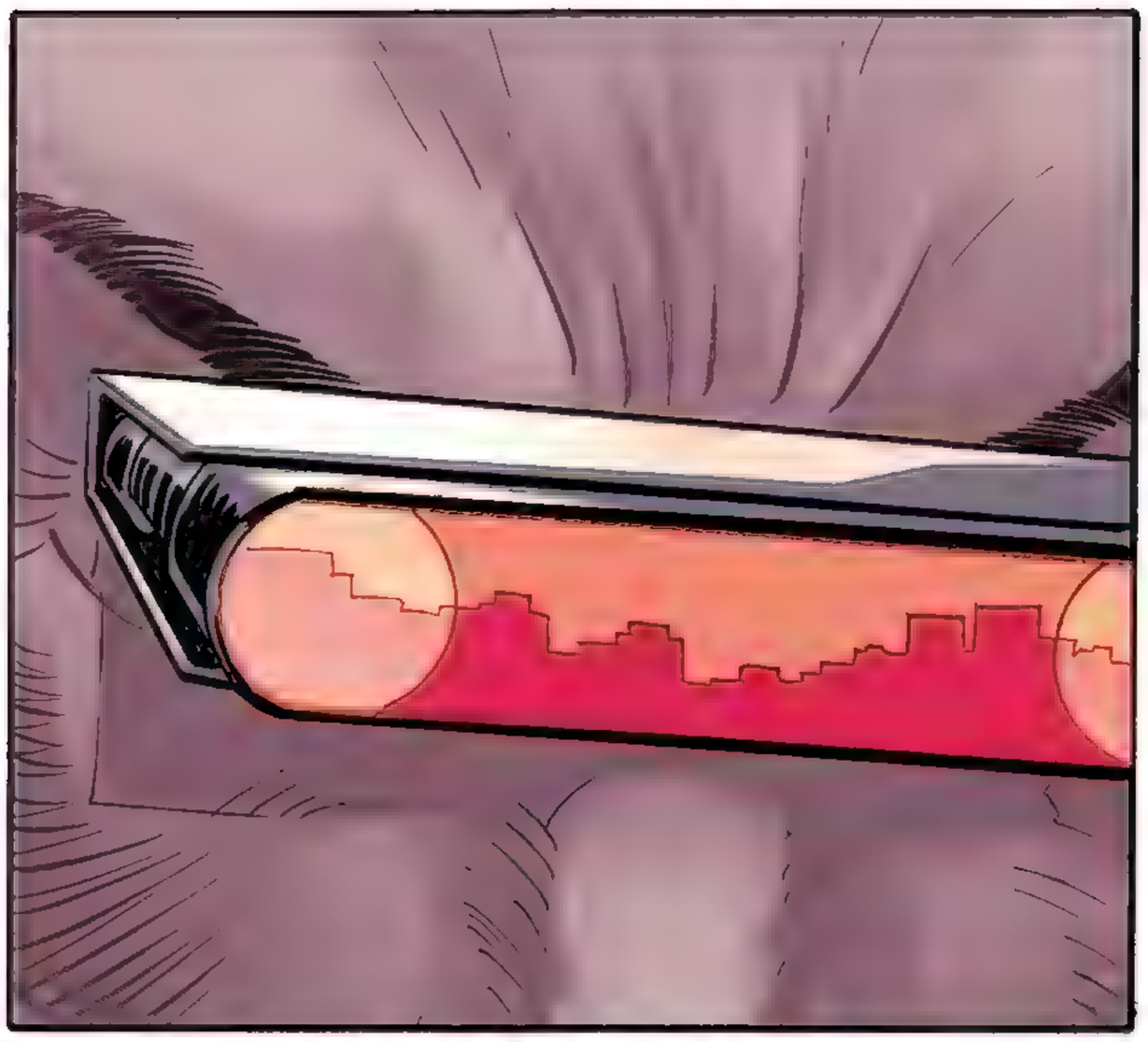
ELSEWHERE.

But Not Far...

HRRM.

HRRM?





THE *NERVE* OF THAT GUY.

EVER SINCE THIS BUSINESS WITH *SIN-EATER*, HE'S ACTING LIKE OUR *HISTORY* DOESN'T *EXIST.* LIKE HIS SLATE'S BEEN *WIPED CLEAN.*

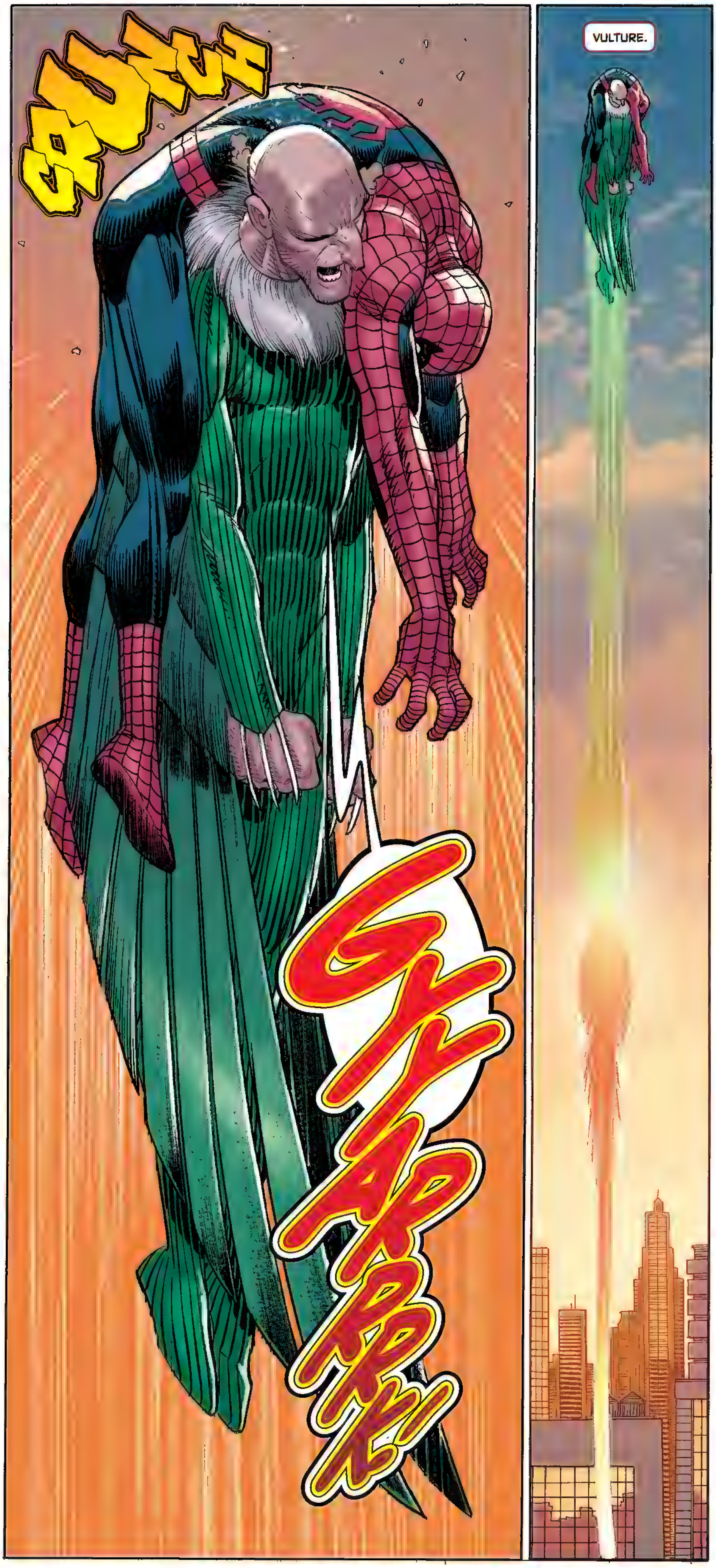
BACK IN **ASM #851**! --NL

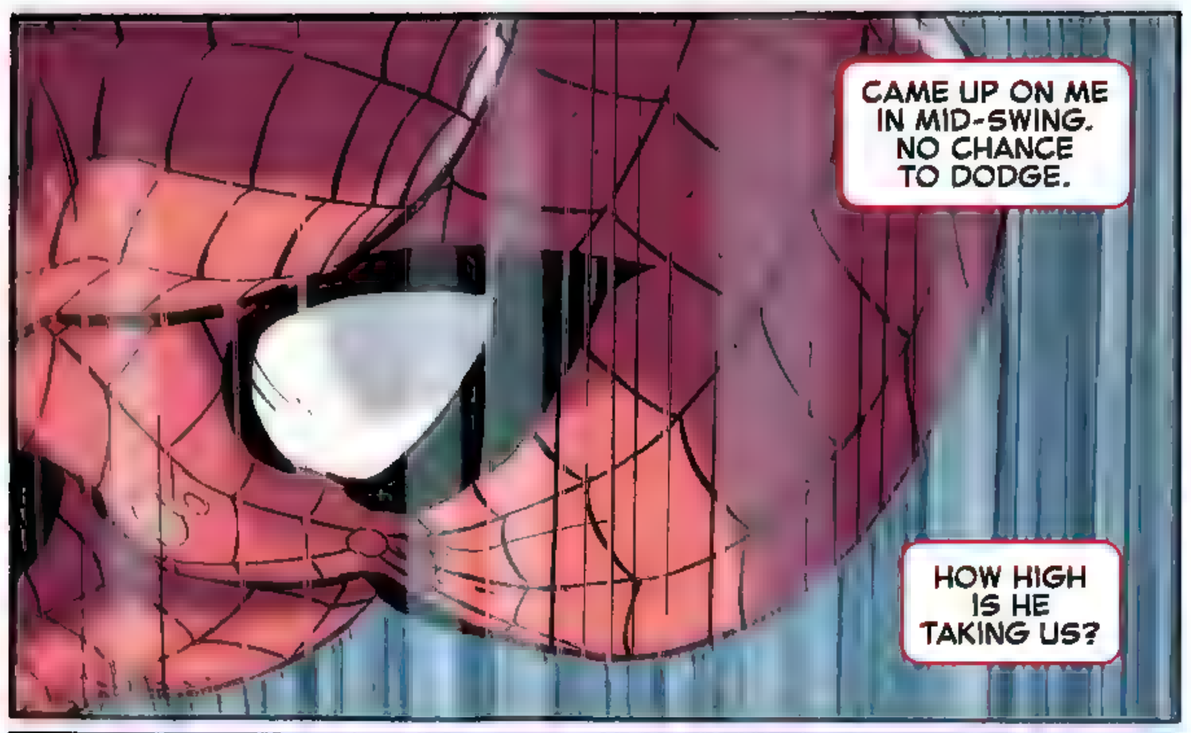
SIN-EATER MAY HAVE CLEANSED HIS SINS, WHATEVER THAT MEANS, BUT HE DIDN'T *CHANGE THE PAST.*

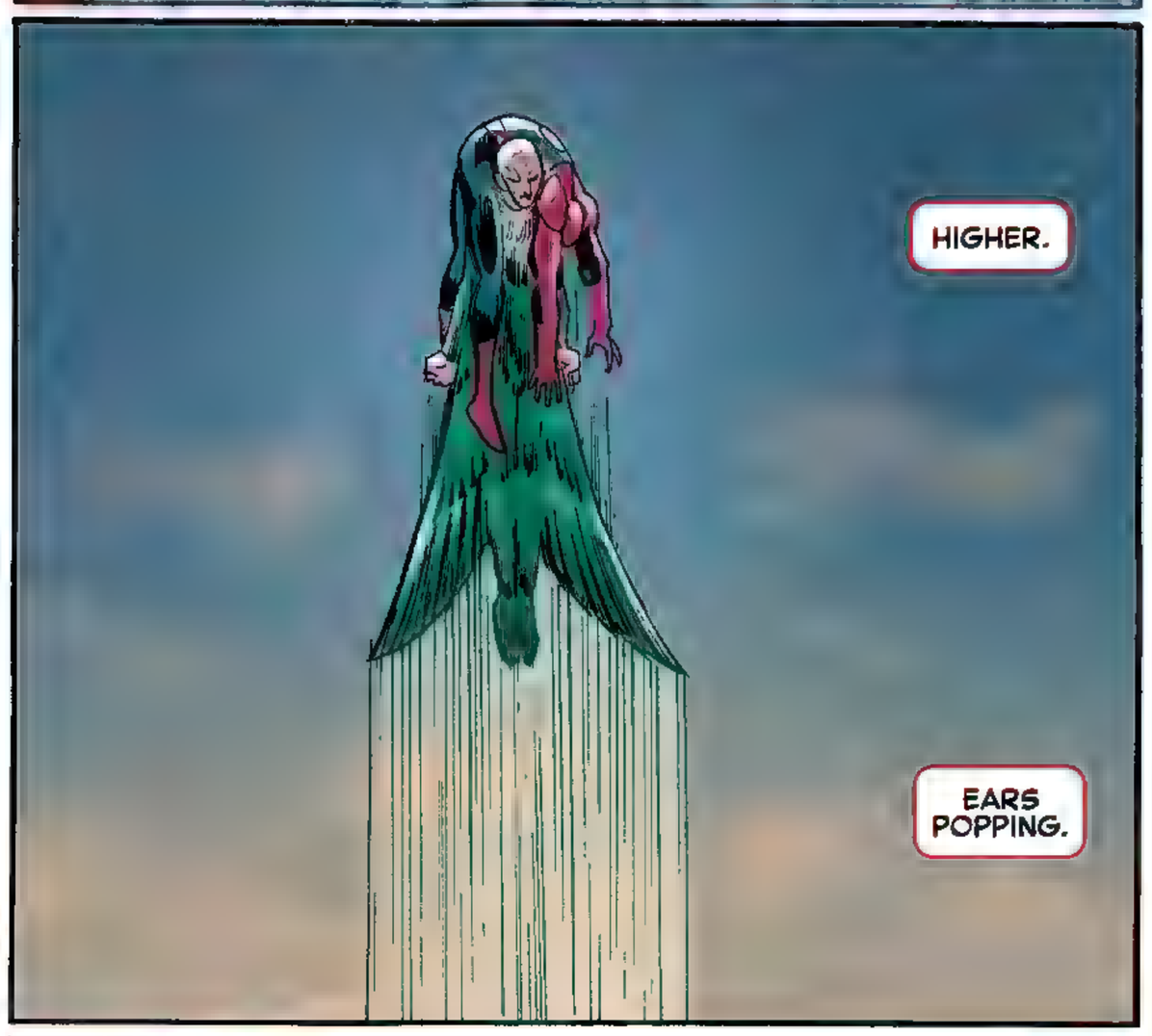
HE GOT OFF EASY BACK THERE. I SHOULD HAVE--

CHIRP, CHIRP.

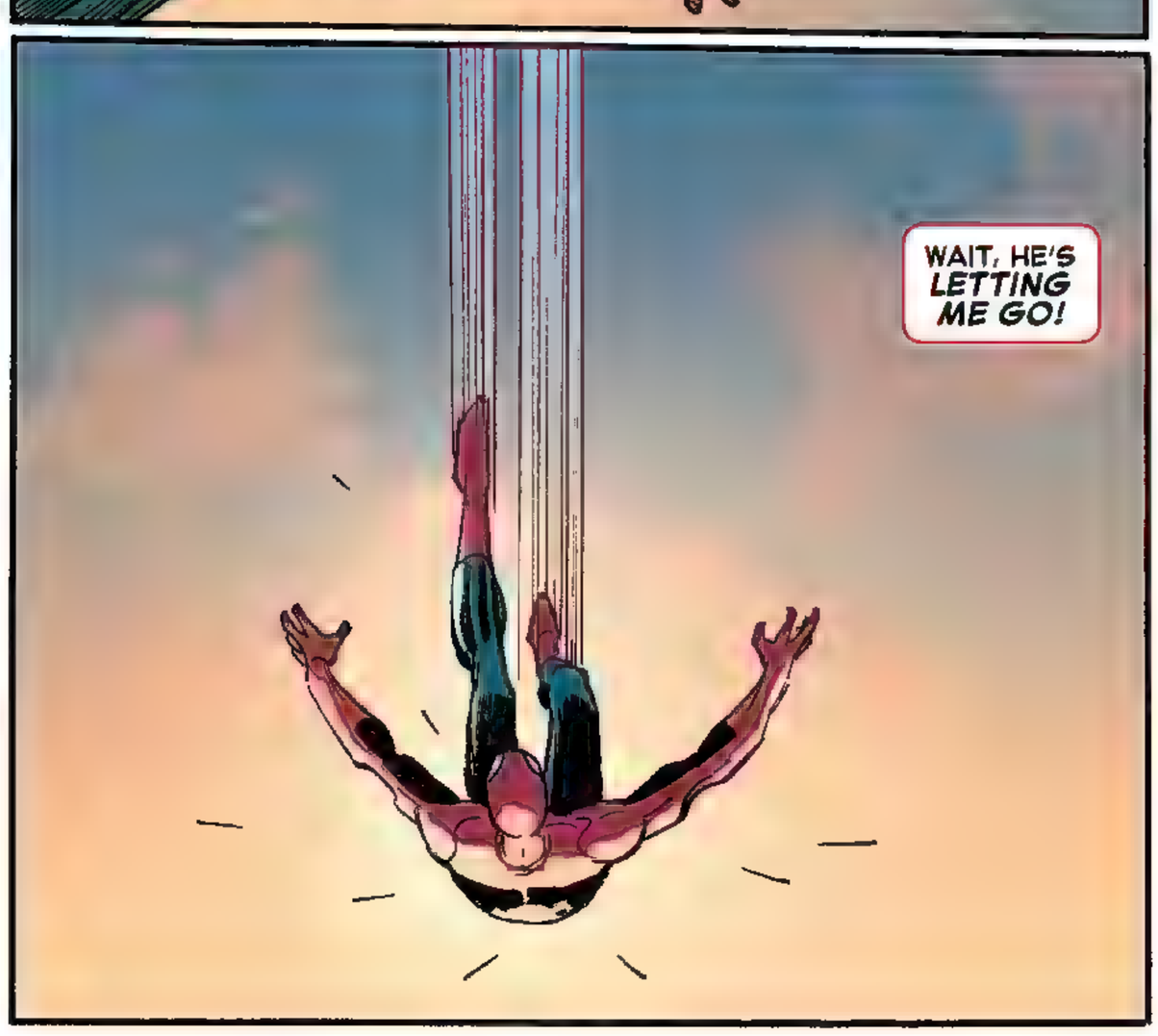
HUH?


CRUNCH
VULTURE.


CAME UP ON ME IN MID-SWING. NO CHANCE TO DODGE.
HOW HIGH IS HE TAKING US?


HIGHER.
EARS POPPING.

LETTING ME GO.
THANK GOD.


WAIT, HE'S LETTING ME GO!

FALL

VULTURE.

CAME UP ON ME IN MID-SWING. NO CHANCE TO DODGE.

HOW HIGH IS HE TAKING US?

HIGHER.

EARS POPPING.

LETTING ME GO.

THANK GOD.

WAIT, HE'S *LETTING ME GO!*

SPLAT

GOTTA GET A WEB ON HIM--

HNNGH!

DRMM!

CAN'T GET MY BEARINGS--

SLICE!

AAGH!

HOW HIGH--?

COME HERE.

HURK!

SHE WAS THE *ONLY* *LOVE* I HAD!

AND YOU TOOK HER FROM ME.

DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

TOOMES, I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT.

MY WEB-SHOOTERS...

SCRITCH

TOOMES!

HE'S SHREDDING THEM...

SCRITCH

WAIT!

YOU SAY I'M A MURDERER?

WAIT!

WAIT!

I'LL SHOW YOU A MURDER.

FALLING.

NOW DIE.

HOW HIGH AM I?

TOO HIGH.

WAY, WAY TOO HIGH.

WAIT A MINUTE. I THINK THAT THING'S ALIVE.

IT'S RIGHT THERE IN THE NAME.

YOU'RE J
D PERSO
CHEDUL
FOR.

WHAT DO
DO? HIT
I
G

JR
JR
Stanna
Max

I KNOW
OU DID
R AUNT
Y?

FALLING--

SO HIGH--

TREES--

WHERE IS--

VULTURE--

DROPPED ME--

TREES--

CLOSER--

WEB-SHOOTERS--

BROKEN--

TREES--

STILL TREES--

CLOSER--

GONNA DIE--

WAIT--

BELT--

CARTRIDGES--

FULL--

PRESSURIZED--

BREAK--

BREAK--

KRR-

THHWWH

MAYBE--

THWIPSHH

GONNA HURT--

SNAP!

GAAAH!

ARGH!

NOT WRONG--

PLEASE--

CREAK

PLEASE--

PLEASE--

CRASH

UNGH!

SCREECH

WHOA!

IT WORKED.

IT WORKED!

YO, SPIDEY! LOOK OUT!

HUH?

OOFFFFFF...!!

OH. COOL. I'M UP HERE AGAIN.

YOU TURNED HER AGAINST ME! FILLING HER HEAD WITH LIES!

I'VE NEVER SEEN TOOMES THIS VICIOUS.

YOU TOLD MY TIANA I'M A MURDERER!

A-AREN'T YOU *CURRENTLY* TRYING TO MURDER ME?

SHUT UP!

SPLAT

ZAARRK!

OW.

MY RIBS. IF I'M *LUCKY*, THEY'RE JUST BRUISED.

WHICH ALMOST *CERTAINLY* MEANS THEY'RE BROKEN.

VULTURE MUST BE LOOPING AROUND FOR ANOTHER ATTACK.

DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME.

PETER?

NORMAN?! I'M IN TROUBLE! I NEED YOU TO SEND ME THE SUIT.

SEND IT? HOW?

THERE'S NO WAY FOR IT, OR ME, TO TRACK YOU. THAT WAS OUR AGREEMENT.

I DON'T CARE WHAT THE AGREEMENT WAS! I'M GETTING KILLED OUT HERE!

BRING IT TO ME!

I CAN'T DO THAT.

NORMAN, THIS ONE'S GOING BAD. TOOMES IS OUT FOR BLOOD AND I CAN'T FIGHT HIM OFF MUCH LONGER.

DO YOU HEAR ME?! I'M GOING TO DIE!

I'M AFRAID I CAN'T HELP YOU, PETER.

GOOD LUCK.

GOOD LUCK?! WHAT THE--?

BEEP

CRACK

CRUNCH

CRCKL

CRUNCH

WHAT WAS THAT ALL ABOUT?! DID OSBORN SET ME UP?! GONNA KILL HIM! GONNA--

STOP. NO TIME FOR THAT. GOTTA *THINK.*

VULTURE'S COMING IN FOR ANOTHER PASS. CAN JUMP DOWN TO THE STREETS, USE THE BUILDINGS FOR COVER...

BUT MY WEB-SHOOTERS ARE GONE AND I'M BEAT TO A PULP. NEED TO EVEN THINGS UP.

NEED THE SUIT OSBORN MADE ME, BUT IT'S ACROSS TOWN.

SO I *SLOW DOWN.* THE FASTEST WAY TO GET THERE...

...IS THE *HARD WAY.*

IF I WAS A *MURDERER* I WOULD HAVE DONE THIS TO YOU A LONG TIME AGO, UNDERSTAND?!

S-SURE, ADRIAN!

LET'S *ABSOLUTELY* HAVE THIS CONVERSATION WHILE YOU'RE DANGLING ME HUNDREDS OF FEET IN THE AIR.

YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'S ALWAYS TALKING! ALWAYS--

HEY!

RIBS SCREAMING. BUT I'VE GOTTA KEEP PUSHING. MAKE MY MOVE.

GET OFF OF ME!

A LITTLE TO THE LEFT, TOOMES.

NOPE! TOO FAR!

HHHMPH!

THERE YOU GO...

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

MOTHER#$%&, ARE YOU *STEERING* ME?

MAYBE.

HOLY--

LOOK OUT, IT'S THE OSBORN BUILDING!

GARK!

THUNK

I-IT'S OKAY, ADRIAN.

I THINK YOU BROKE MY FALL.

HE'S ALREADY GETTING UP. GOTTA MOVE FAST--

HNNNG...

GET BACK HERE...

GET BACK HERE!

COWARD THINKS HE CAN RUN FROM ME...

YOU'LL BE RUNNING FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE, DO YOU HEAR ME?!

I WON'T STOP! I'LL BE WAITING FOR YOU! AND WHEN I FIND YOU, I'LL DESCEND ON YOU LIKE A BIRD OF--

CRACK

...A... A BIRD OF...

...HUH?

HEY, TOOMES.

CHIRP-CHIRP.

GAAH!

KRAK

HEY! LOOK AT ME! I'M FLYING!

I CAN SEE WHY YOU DO THIS. IT'S *AWESOME.*

ALMOST FEELS LIKE CHEATING...

THIS, ON THE OTHER HAND...

...IS *DEFINITELY* CHEATING.

GAH!

WHAT THE HELL?! GET THEM OFF!

TK

GET THEM OFF OF ME!

DON'T WORRY, ADRIAN! I'MMA COMIN'!

GAH!!!

OOP! DIDN'T MEAN TO STARTLE YOU. FORGOT YOU CAN'T SEE.

I'M ON YOUR BACK, IF YOU DIDN'T KNOW.

ZZZT

GET OFF!

ME? OR THE LITTLE ROBOT SPIDERS?

YOU GOTTA BE CLEAR, DUDE.

ZZZT

ZZZT

HEY, BUG! A LITTLE HELP HERE?

ZZZPT

FWOOSHH!

YOU READY TO TAKE US DOWN AND SAY UNCLE?

NEVER!

FORCED LANDING IT IS...

COME ON, BUG.

CLATCH

LET'S GIVE GRANDPAPPY SOME *ENCOURAGEMENT.*

WHOOOOOOOSH!

GYAAAAHH!!

WE'RE IN THE LEAD, SEABISCUIT!

GYAAAA

LATER.

HEY... ADRIAN. WAKE UP...

I FIXED MY WEB-SHOOTERS. AS YOU CAN PROBABLY TELL.

WHY DIDN'T YOU JUST KILL ME?

WHOA! THAT'S *INTENSE*, MAN. WHAT IS GOING ON WITH YOU?

DON'T ACT LIKE YOU DON'T KNOW. YOU TOLD MY GRANDDAUGHTER ALL ABOUT MY EVIL DEEDS. THE MURDERS. AND...

...AND SHE'LL NEVER TALK TO ME AGAIN.

RIGHT. AND BEING YOU, INSTEAD OF TAKING A LOOK IN THE MIRROR AND ASKING YOURSELF IF MAYBE YOU SHOULD HAVE ***KILLED LESS PEOPLE***...

...YOU THOUGHT THE BEST WAY TO DEAL WITH IT WAS TO--

KILL YOU, YES.

=SIGH=

CAN YOU SETTLE FOR THE FACT THAT YOU *ALMOST* KILLED ME? AND I'M GONNA BE SORE FOR LIKE A MONTH?

I GUESS I'M GONNA *HAVE* TO, AREN'T I?

I GUESS SO.

OSBORN!

I NEEDED THE SUIT BACK THERE. I ALMOST GOT KILLED!

IS THAT WHAT YOU WANTED?

IS IT?!

TELL ME!

WHAT I WANTED...

HEH.

WHAT I WANTED WAS TO PUT THE SUIT ON. GLIDE TO YOUR LOCATION. SAVE YOU MYSELF.

MAYBE, IN SOME WAY, ATONE FOR WHAT I'VE DONE TO YOU AND THOSE YOU LOVE.

SOUNDS NICE, NORMAN. WHY *DIDN'T* YOU?

BECAUSE I'M *ME.*

AND IF I GET ON A GLIDER AGAIN...

...I MAY NEVER GET OFF OF IT.

OH.

THE SIN-EATER TOOK MY SINS AWAY. I DON'T KNOW EXACTLY WHAT THAT ***MEANS***, AND I'M SURE YOU HAVE NO BETTER IDEA THAN ME.

BUT I CHOOSE TO BELIEVE IT MEANS I HAVE A SECOND CHANCE. AND I WON'T PUT THAT AT RISK.

I ***CAN'T.*** NOT FOR ***ANYBODY.***

BUT I DO WANT YOU AT OSCORP, IT'S NOT A TRAP.

I THOUGHT IF YOU WERE HERE...MAYBE YOU COULD HELP KEEP ME FROM GOING DOWN A ROAD THAT LEADS TO ***HIM.***

BUT I SEE HOW SILLY THAT WAS. TOO MANY DEMONS IN OUR PAST.

NORMAN.

MAYBE IT'S BEST IF--

NORMAN!

CAN'T BELIEVE I'M DOING THIS...

I BELIEVE YOU.

YOU...YOU ***DO?***

YES.

ALSO, THE ELECTRIC-PLASMA JET ENGINE YOU'RE WORKING ON LOOKED PRETTY COOL.

IF THE JOB IS STILL AVAILABLE--

PETER, I'LL STOP YOU RIGHT THERE...

YOU'RE HIRED.

NEXT: THWIP + SNIKT!

A MARVEL PRODUCTION

Save the Date

DAN SLOTT & MARCOS MARTIN WITH MUNTSA VICENTE

8:00

SPRING FLING DANCE

MIDTOWN SCHOOL

CHECK OUT *PARKER* AND HIS DATE TO THE BIG DANCE TONIGHT...

...*THE INVISIBLE GIRL!*

LAUGH IT UP, *FLASH!* BUT I'M GONNA WOW *ALL* OF YOU WITH THE GAL *I'M* BRINGING!

YOU'LL SEE!

SO IF YOU'RE NOT DOING ANYTHING LATER...

...MY SCHOOL'S HAVING THEIR SPRING FLING, AND I THOUGHT MAYBE YOU AND I COULD...

SURE, PETE. IT'S A *DATE.*

MS. BRANT! GET IN HERE!

THAT'S *GREAT, BETTY!* I'LL PICK YOU UP AT *SEVEN!* ON THE DOT!

BETTY, *WAIT!* I CAN EXPLAIN!

THERE WAS A THING WITH SPIDEY! AND I HAD TO TAKE PICS FOR THE *BUGLE!*

BUT IF WE HURRY, WE CAN STILL CATCH THE *LAST--*

GOOD *NIGHT,* PETER.

BACK SO SOON, DEAR?

YEAH. HERE, *AUNT MAY...*

...WHY DON'T *YOU* WEAR THIS? BET IT'D LOOK GREAT ON YOU.

WOW! NICE *DATE* YOU GOT THERE, PARKER!

OH, PETER. DON'T LET THAT BOY GET TO YOU.

FOR WHAT? HAVING AN *AMAZING* GAL LIKE YOU AROUND? NEVER!

THE END.

PETER PARKER: THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN IN...

BETTER LATE THAN NEVER!

WOO-HOOOOO!!!

--ANNOUNCED THAT, AS OF TODAY, THE NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY WILL BE WAIVING ALL LATE FINES!

SO WELCOME BACK, YOU BIG APPLE BOOKWORMS! YOU ARE NO LONGER TERRIBLE PEOPLE!

FINALLY! ONE CORNER OF MY GUILTY CONSCIENCE IS GONNA GET A CLEAN SLATE!

JUST GOES TO SHOW THAT EVERYTHING CAN WORK ITSELF OUT IF YOU HAVE A LITTLE *PATIENCE*...

FOR REAL!
--'NOWLEDGEABLE NICK

...AND *FORTITUDE.*

MORNING, LION BUDDIES!

YOU CAN GET *COMICS* AT THE *LIBRARY?!*

COMICS *AND* MANGA.

THANKS FOR *FACING THE OTHER WAY* WHILE I DO A QUICK-CHANGE...

...AND EMERGE AS SOON-TO-BE-IN-GOOD-STANDING LIBRARY PATRON, *PETER PARKER!*

QUITE THE STACK.

MUST'VE TAKEN A WHILE TO TRACK THEM ALL DOWN.

YOU HAVE *NO* IDEA.

GOOD THING *SPIDER-MAN* HAS A PHOTOGRAPHIC MEMORY WHERE *GUILT* IS CONCERNED.

OKAY, LET'S GET YOU BACK IN THE GOOD GRACES OF THE *NYPL...*

KURH-ACK!

THE HITCHHIKER'S GUIDE TO THE GALAXY.
HIGHLY PRACTICAL. ONE ASSUMES.
BOOP!
THE POWER BROKER.
MAKES WILSON FISK LOOK LIKE BILL DE BLASIO.
BOOP!
A FAREWELL TO ARMS.
HOLDS PERSONAL MEANING.
BOOP!
HERPETOLOGY FOR THE AGGRESSIVE REPTILE OWNER.
IT WAS A, UH, BATHROOM READ.
SNIFF SMELLS LIKE THE SEWER.
HOLLYWOOD MAGIC! THE SECRETS BEHIND SPECIAL EFFECTS.
THAT WAS A LIFESAVER... AT MOVIE TRIVIA.
BOOP!
A SLIGHTLY BURNT COPY OF THE D.I.Y. ELECTRICIAN'S GUIDE TO INSULATION.
ELECTRIFYING READ. AND SHOCKINGLY HELPFUL.
ARE YOU GONNA DO BITS FOR ALL OF THESE?
THE VERY GRUMPY OCTOPUS?
THAT WAS FOR MY--UH-- NEPHEW.
MY NEPHEW, MY NEMESIS.
BOOP!
THE COMPLETE WORKS OF AYN--
HEY! WE ALL HAVE EMBARRASSING PHASES IN COLLEGE!
BOOP!
VAMPIRES: MYTH AND REALITY.
REVIEWS WERE MIXED.
BOOP!
BEGINNER'S BEEKEEPING.
TURNS OUT I NEEDED ADVANCED.
BOOP!
A WELL-LOVED COPY OF FIFTY SHADES OF--
MAY! MY AUNT SAID SHE WAS BORROWING MY CARD FOR COOKBOOKS!
BOOP!
DOCTOR FAUSTUS BY CHRISTOPHER MARLOWE.
IT'S ACTUALLY NOT DUE UNTIL TOMORROW...
THAT'S, STRANGE. I HAVE NO MEMORY OF CHECKING THAT ONE OUT.
BLACK CATS AND OTHER SUPERSTITIONS.
DIDN'T CHANGE MY LUCK.
BOOP!
MANY, MANY BOOKS LATER.
WHEW. OKAY, WITH EVERYTHING CHECKED IN, YOUR TOTAL COMES TO $452.86.
MY WHAT NOW? I THOUGHT YOU WERE FORGIVING FEES! CLEMENCY! CLEMENCY!
THAT'S FOR LATE FINES. A LOT OF THESE BOOKS ARE DAMAGED. NOT TO MENTION, WEIRDLY STICKY?
IF I HAD THAT KIND OF DOUGH, I WOULDN'T NEED THE LIBRARY! ISN'T THERE ANYTHING YOU CAN DO?
HM... POSSIBLY. HOW TALL ARE YOU?
I'D HAVE TO CHECK THE HANDBOOK, BUT 5'10"-ISH? IF I ROUND UP?

"AND WHY AM I BEING ASKED THAT QUESTION IN A *LIBRARY?*"

HEY, KIDS! IT'S ME, *"SPIDER-MAN"*! WHO'S READY FOR *STORY TIME?!*

Spider-Man Story Time

BRAVER THAN THE *REAL* SPIDER-MAN.

THOSE *GLUTES* COULD BE THE REAL SPIDER-MAN'S.

WEIRD GUY, BUT REALLY *FILLS OUT* A PAIR OF BLUE SWEATS.

OW! HEY, OVERALLS-- NO BITING!

WHAT'S THIS? A NEW LIBRARY CARD?

A *LIBRARIAN'S* CARD. TEXT ME SOMETIME, *MR. GREY.*

THE END!

Visit your local library! If you pay taxes, you're already paying for it!

Okay, *"THE END"* For Real!

OH HEY, QUENTIN!

FIRST OF ALL, THANK YOU FOR ATTACKING THE ONLY TALL BUILDING IN L.A.

SECOND, WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

MYSTERIO IS PIVOTING TO MUSIC!

WOW.

I MEAN, HONESTLY, I'M PROUD OF YOU.

YOU REALLY DO BELIEVE IN YOURSELF.

WAIT-- DOES THIS MEAN YOU HAVE AN ALBUM?

"SPIDEY MEETS JIMMY"

PLEASE TELL ME YOU HAVE AN ALBUM!

I HAVE A SONIC FUSION REVOLUTION!

INCREDIBLE. KEEP GOING.

THESE BLIND CORPORATE FOOLS CALLED IT "EXCRUCIATING. UNLISTENABLE.

A CRIME AGAINST SOUND ITSELF!"

QUENTIN, I'M NOT JOKING. CAN I *PLEASE* LISTEN TO IT?

SO YOU TOO CAN *MOCK* ME?! JUST LIKE THE OTHERS?!

I JUST WANT TO HEAR YOUR SOUND, MAN. I THINK YOU'VE GOT *IT*.

THE ONLY SOUND YOU SHALL HEAR FROM ME--IS LAUGHTER!

...OVER YOUR CORPSE!

...WHEN YOU ARE DEAD!

RIGHT-- YEAH, I GOT THAT.

GIVE ME A BIG SUPER HERO FUNERAL, OKAY?

I WANT MOON KNIGHT THERE--FRONT ROW AND CRYING.

WHAT'S YOUR ALBUM CALLED BY THE WAY? *FISHBOWL HERETIC? DREAMLUSIONS? JOSHUA TREE?* I THINK THAT ONE'S TAKEN.

DREAMLUSIONS!

WOW! I CAN'T BELIEVE I GUESSED IT!

...HEY, EVERYBODY. MAYBE RUN AWAY FROM THE BAD GUY.

GUESS NEW YORKERS ARE MORE USED TO THIS KINDA THING.

IS *HE* TRYING TO GET AN ALBUM TOO?

THEY WEREN'T READY FOR MINE EITHER. IT'S ALL POLITICS.

THANKS. HEY, WAIT-- ARE YOU... *JIMMY KIMMEL?*

YEAH. ARE YOU THE REAL SPIDER-MAN?

HONESTLY, I'M NOT EVEN SURE. THERE'S, LIKE, FIVE OF ME NOW.

SAME. THERE'S LIKE FIVE JIMMYS WITH MY JOB TOO. BUT WE'RE THE ORIGINALS.

YEAH, I TRY TO TAKE IT AS A COMPLIMENT.

LOVE THE SHOW, BY THE WAY.

THANKS!

I MEAN, ALWAYS WAS MORE OF A LETTERMAN GUY GROWING UP!

ME TOO! HE'S THE BEST.

OH, I THINK THAT GUY'S ABOUT TO DIE.

THANKS! ONE SEC.

YOU'RE WELCOME, HOLLYWOOD RECORD EXECUTIVE!

I'M SURE YOU'LL USE THIS AS A SECOND CHANCE AT LIFE!

MY MUSIC IS MY LIFE!

WHOA. IS THAT MYSTERIO OR RHINO? I ALWAYS GET YOUR GUYS CONFUSED.

RHINO'S THE GUY WHO LOOKS LIKE A RHINO.

OOOH, OKAY. NOW THAT MAKES SENSE.

AND HEY, DO YOU KNOW THE THING? WHAT'S HE SMELL LIKE?

REALLY BAD-- BUT LET'S DO QUESTIONS LATER.

HAVE YOU SEEN A GUY IN A FISHBOWL AROUND HERE?

OH, MAYBE. YOU MEAN THIS GUY?

THAT WOULD BE HIM, YEAH.

QUENTIN, I HOPE YOU KNOW THAT I STILL SUPPORT YOU AS AN ARTIST.

ALSO, ARE ANY OF THE SONGS ABOUT ME?

EVERY SONG IS ABOUT YOU.

WOW, A REVENGE ALBUM. NOW I *HAVE* TO LISTEN.

HIT UP MY SOUNDCLOUD FROM JAIL.

IT'S OKAY, OFFICERS-- SPIDEY AND I GOT IT HANDLED. WE TEAMED UP.

THIS WAS A TEAM-UP.

YEAH... UH...

THANKS FOR YOUR HELP, SPIDEY. COULDN'T HAVE DONE IT WITHOUT YOU.

NO PROBLEM.

AND DON'T WORRY-- YOU'LL BE GREAT TONIGHT.

TONIGHT? WHAT'S TONIGHT?

YOU KNOW HIM FROM SAVING NEW YORK, HAVING RADIOACTIVE BLOOD, AND TEAMING UP WITH ME EARLIER TODAY...PLEASE WELCOME--

...the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

I DON'T REMEMBER AGREEING TO THIS, BUT OKAY.

TO RECAP--A SPIDER GAVE HIM POWERS. GOOD THING IT WAS A SPIDER--IF YOU'D BEEN BITTEN BY A RADIOACTIVE *MOTH*, YOUR POWERS WOULD BE TO FLY LIKE YOU'RE DRUNK AND EAT SWEATERS.

NEW NIGHTMARE. COOL.

I HAVE SO MANY QUESTIONS. LIKE, A *LOT*. I HOPE YOU'RE NOT BUSY.

Y'KNOW WHAT? WHY NOT? LET'S DO IT.

JIMMY KI

HOW OFTEN DO YOU WASH THE COSTUME?

NEVER ENOUGH.

WHAT DOES WOLVERINE SMELL LIKE?

A WET DOG THAT'S ALWAYS DRUNK.

BEST VILLAIN?

HARD QUESTION--THEY ALL TRY TO KILL ME...BUT Y'KNOW, I ALWAYS LIKE SCORPION. NEVER *TOO* BAD. ALWAYS KEEPS IT PROFESSIONAL.

WORST VILLAIN?

I GUESS... *ME?* MY LIFE CHOICES IN GENERAL?

WHAT'S YOUR REAL NAME?

OH, MY NAME'S ***STEPHANIE PORTAMUNGA.*** I LIVE IN HOBOKEN, WORK IN BOAT INSURANCE. THIS IS ALL KIND OF A SIDE THING.

JIMMY KIMME

OKAY, AND LAST QUESTION--WHY DO YOU DO THIS?

YOU SAVE PEOPLE EVERY DAY. YOU SAVED *ME* EARLIER TODAY.

NO ONE'S ***MAKING*** YOU. THE *BUGLE* HATES YOU. IT SOUNDS LIKE YOU DON'T MAKE ANY MONEY DOING THIS.

OH YEAH--I AM *SO* BROKE.

WELL, I MEAN IT, THEN. WHY DO YOU DO IT?

...NO ONE'S ACTUALLY ASKED ME THAT BEFORE.

I CAN HELP. SO I DO.

I GUESS THAT'S IT.

WELL, DESPITE WHAT THE *BUGLE* SAYS--WE ALL APPRECIATE IT.

THANKS FOR DROPPING BY, SPIDEY!

AND WE'LL BE RIGHT BACK WITH MUSIC BY--***MYSTERIO!***

WAIT, SERIOUSLY?

YEAH, HIS ALBUM'S ACTUALLY REALLY GOOD.

MYSTERIO dreamlusions

THE END.

WAIT A MINUTE. I THINK THAT THING'S ALIVE.

IT'S RIGHT THERE IN THE NAME.

YOU'RE J
D PERSO
CHEDUL
FOR.

WHAT DO
DO? HIT
I C
G

THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

Jim Cheung & Jay David Ramos #6 VARIANT

Mark Bagley & Edgar Delgado

#6 VARIANT

Mark Bagley & Edgar Delgado

#6 2ND PRINTING VARIANT

Ed McGuinness & Alejandro Sánchez

#6 WRAPAROUND VARIANT

WAIT A MINUTE. I THINK THAT THING'S ALIVE.

IT'S RIGHT THERE IN THE NAME.

YOU'RE J
D PERSO
CHEDUL
FOR.

WHAT DO
DO? HIT
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Benjamin Su #6 VARIANT

J KNOW
OU DID
R AUNT
Y?

PETER PARKER!

"And so
made hi
an *input*

DO
UNDERS

PETER. Y
A HAR
TO S

WE'RE NOT TRYING TO BE OVERLY CRITICAL HERE.

ALL WE'RE SAYING IS THAT BETWEEN THE HAIR, MUSTACHE, CREEPY LION-HEAD COAT, FRONT FLAP, DOUBLE KNIFE HOLSTERS, AND THE WHOLE NO-SHIRT THING...

...MAYBE THINK ABOUT EDITING YOUR LOOK.

originally called
the Living Brain.

Skottie Young #6 VARIANT

Humberto Ramos & Edgar Delgado

#6 VARIANT

Peach Momoko

#6 VARIANT

Maria Wolf

#6 VARIANT

John Cassaday & Paul Mounts

#6 VARIANT

Julian Totino Tedesco

#6 VARIANT

Bengal

#6 CONNECTING VARIANT

Taurin Clarke

#6 VARIANT

"And so made him an *input*.

"The one they originally called *the Living Brain*.

PETER PARKER!

PETER. A HAR TO S

ARE YOU HAPPY

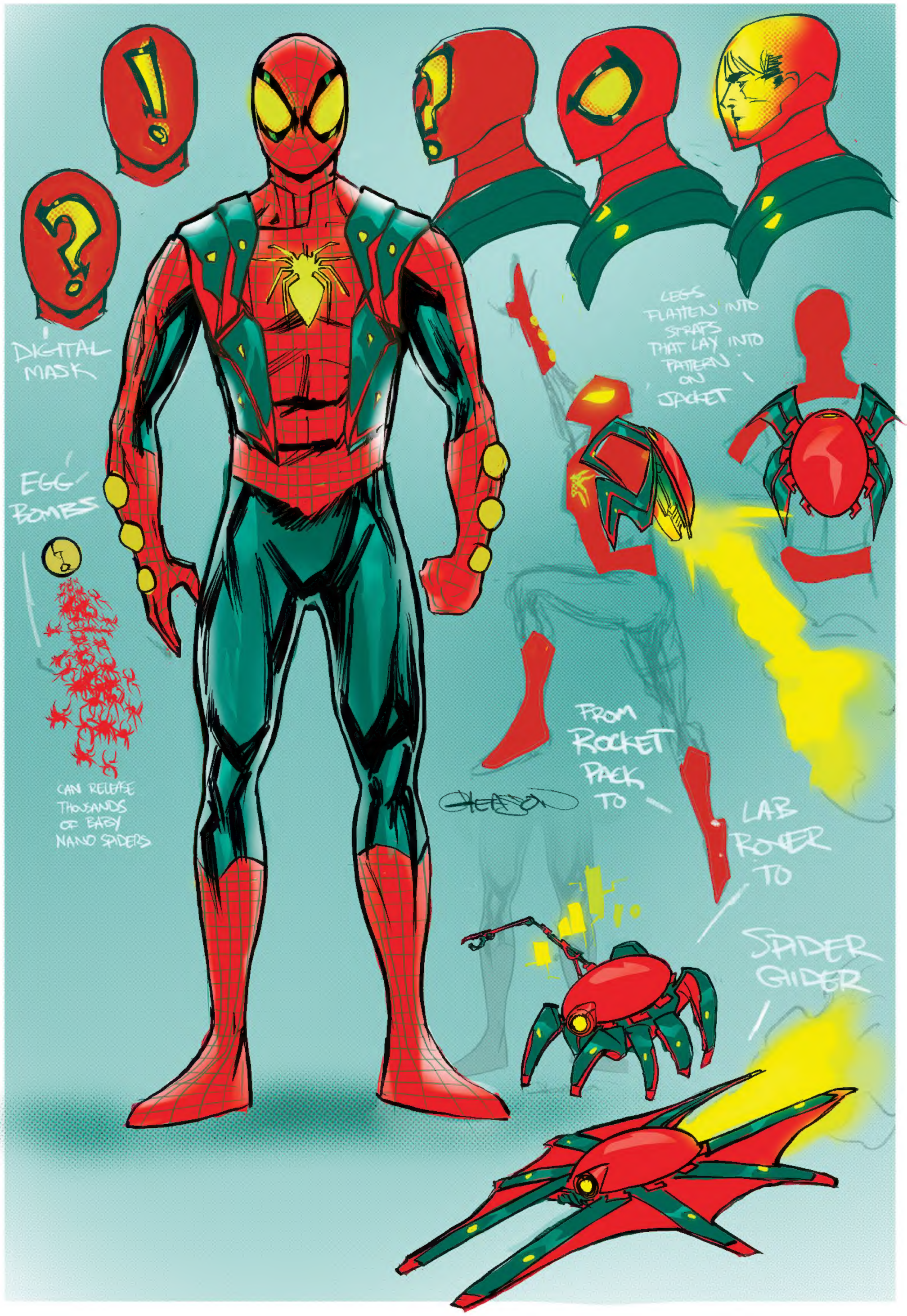
DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

WHY S AT?

HAVE THEM BACK

WAIT A MINUTE. I THINK THAT THING'S ALIVE.

IT'S RIGHT THERE IN THE NAME.


DIGITAL MASK
EGG BOMBS
CAN RELEASE THOUSANDS OF BABY NANO SPIDERS
LEGS FLATTEN INTO STRAPS THAT LAY INTO PATTERN ON JACKET
FROM ROCKET PACK TO
LAB ROVER TO
SPIDER GLIDER

Patrick Gleason #7 DESIGN VARIANT

Patrick Gleason & Marcio Menyz

#7 VARIANT

Iban Coello & Jesus Aburtov

#8 STORMBREAKERS VARIANT

Patrick Gleason & Marcio Menyz

#8 VARIANT

"Provides readers with a story that reminds readers why Spider-Man is such an iconic character." – ComicBook.com

IT'S SPIDER-MAN'S 60TH ANNIVERSARY – AND MARVEL IS PULLING OUT ALL THE STOPS!

SOMEONE FROM SPIDEY'S PAST HAS CAPTURED THE SINISTER SIX and used them to create the truly terrifying...Sinister Adaptoid! Can the webbed wonder possibly triumph against the might of an android that boasts the powers of all of his deadliest foes? And who is the face behind the Adaptoid's attack? Brace yourself for one of the biggest adventures in Spider-history – and you won't believe how it ends! Plus: Norman Osborn is back! But what does he have planned for Spider-Man?! One of the biggest status-quo shakeups in years will shock you as Spidey dons a new costume with accessories that look vaguely...familiar. Is that...a glider?!

COLLECTING ***AMAZING SPIDER-MAN (2022) #6-8*** – BY ZEB WELLS, DANIEL KIBBLESMITH, JEFF LOVENESS, DAN SLOTT, ED McGUINNESS, JOHN ROMITA JR., DAVID LOPEZ, TODD NAUCK, MARCOS MARTIN, MARK MORALES, WADE VON GRAWBADGER, CLIFF RATHBURN, SCOTT HANNA, MARCIO MENYZ, DIJJO LIMA, ERICK ARCINIEGA, NATHAN FAIRBAIRN, RACHELLE ROSENBERG AND MUNTSA VICENTE.

T

MARVEL

Jack.T.Ripper

BLOODY MARVELOUS!